The Centre Reporter.

VIRTUE LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

Late star-route testimony refers to congressman Belford as having received $2000. Belford, of course, denies it.

Judge Gamble, who once presided over the courts of Centre county, died at his home, at Williamsport, on 22 ult., aged 74 years and 28 days.

Ex-Senator Alexander has sent us a copy of the report of the committee to investigate the Agr. College, which we print in this issue of the REPORTER and ask for it the attentive perusal of our readers. It is copied from the *Record*, but to Mr. Alexander's horror was almost as full of mistakes as the Supplement printed by Meek and Tuten a year ago, at two prices on rotten paper.

Whew! A recent Washington special says there is a flare-up in social circles there resulting from the abrupt treatment which ex-Collector Murphy, of New York, and a party of ladies received at the hands of President Arthur at the White House. Mrs. McElroy is President Arthur's sister, and has recently been annoyed by having the society of objectionable persons thrust upon her. Murphy promised to introduce some ladies to Mrs. McElroy, and took them to the White House with him. They were questioned not only as to who they were, but as to what they had been, and according to the narative told they were abruptly told by President Arthur they could not see his sister. Murphy is swearing vengeance, and society circles are in a ferment of excitement.

When the *Watchman* and the *Repulican* join in a conspiracy to hound the REPORTER because it did county printing for half their charges, we can listen to their music when we find tax-payers listening too, who know there has been too much robbing in printing jobs, and that the REPORTER has been the sole guard of the people's interests, and has caused an annual saving of $1000.

The republican Senate has passed a tariff bill which does not suit the high-tariff republicans, and Arthur has intimated he will sign it if brought before him. Had this been done by a democratic congress what a howl of ruin would have gone up all along the radical line, and every corner grocery that would have busted would have been heralded as the victim of democratic policy.

It is stated that within a short time, a trial of paper rails will be made on a prominent Western trunk line, the issue of which will be watched with interest. The pulp of which the rails are entirely composed is by a pressure made as solid as metal and much more durable, while the safety thus obtained is multiplied by exemption from atmospheric changes that comprises the main drawback to steel. Besides this the cost of manufacture is so much less as to promise universal adoption in the event that the test proves equal to the expectation of those who have undertaken the matter.

Will the Bellefonte *Republican* tell which part of last year's Co. Statement it had a hand in getting up, so the people can know where its ignorance in spelling comes in? It was a regular fraud, in price and workmanship, upon the people. The attitude of the Bellefonte *Republican* is babyish—obedient to its master, Meek, it unjustly hounds the REPORTER, yet Tuten goes around to certain parties at Bellefonte and bellyaches about Meek cheating him "everytime he goes in with him." What do Republicans think of that kind of an organgrinder?

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* says the state has not noly been just but generous to families of the departed heroes who lost their lives in the war of the rebellion. The federal government has been liberal in pensioning widows of deceased soldiers and the commonwealth has made their children the special objects of its care in providing for their education and maintenance at the public expense. All this was eminently proper and no patriotic citizen will utter a word of complaint against it.

The charitable care of the state has, however, been extended to children not orphans and whose parents are not in indigent circumstances. Senater Coxe, of Luzerne, called the attention of the senate to certain facts bearing on this point which have come to his knowledge and moved a joint committee of the senate and house be appointed to inquire into the circumstances of parents of pupils at the several soldiers, orphans' school. This is a very proper step and one which will probably lead to the discovery of abuses in the soldiers' orphans school that will open the eyes of the legislature and the public.

This fact is that the system under which the soldiers' orphan schools have been conducted is radically wrong. They are private institutions, established by their proprietors for private gain, the commonwealth simply footing the bills of expense. As in cases of other so-called private "charities" the commonwealth has had but small control over their management. Some of them have doubtless been honestly conducted but all of them have enabled their proprietors to amass considerable wealth. If the state is to continue its bounties to these institutions they should be placed under state control and cease to be property of private individuals.

On 22 Gen. Beaver gave the defeated candidates on the republican state ticket a grand dinner. The dinner no doubt was a fine affair—but the recollections it called up! disappointed expectations and sorrowful campaign experiences. Good as the dinner no doubt was, any outsider could, have gone through it with a greater gusto than the squad of great defeated. This was a movement in which the naughty independents for once could not interfere, and the stalwarts had things their own way.

The Morning *Patriot* has purchased a new Hoe Press, which will print 10,000 copies per hour. This is evidence that our old favorite morning contemporary finds a great measure of deserved appreciation.

If any one wishes to see a curiosity come to this office and see the Supplement printed last year by the two papers the *Watchman* and the *Republican*, with its innumerable errors marked. It is a curiosity and would disgrace a Hottentot. Come in and see it side by side with ours. If you have a *Watchman* supplement of last year examine it and you can spot it in nearly every line with shameful error marks. Yet those fellows had the boldness to charge the county just double, and gave the people rotten paper and dirty work.

A new comet has been discovered. Professor Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, on evening of 22 ult., discovered a bright telescopic comet in the constellation Pegasus. Its right ascension is 22h. 50m. and its declination north is 28 degrees. Its motion is eastward and it has a faint tail.

Senator Wallace introduced a bill to make uniform throughout the state the pay of Co. Commissioners, $2.50 per day.

The two cent letter postage is to go into effect next October.

By latest accounts from Washington the House will not pass the Senate tariff bill.

The Michigan legislature is still balloting for a senator, with present senator Ferry down among the scattering.

It is stated that letters have been received by the authorities conveying threats to blow up the Kremlin, at Moscow, where the Czar is to be crowned. Search has been made, but nothing indicating preparations for the destruction of the Palace was revealed. Close watch is being kept, and the public will not be allowed to enter the building.

Many Newspapers and Magazines have been established in the United States and Canada within the last two years, the names of which do not appear in any Newspaper Directory or Catalogue. The Publishers and editors of such are invited to send copies and a full description of their respective publications to *the Editor of Hubbard's Newspaper and Bank Directory of the World*, New Haven, Conn., U. S. A., that they may be properly catalogued and discribed in the forthcoming edition of that work for 1883.

SEVENTEEN CHILDREN LEAP INTO ETERNITY.

New York, Feb. 20—17 children were killed to-day, by a panic in a school house in Fortieth street. The school was connected with the German Catholic Church, of the Most Holy Redeemer, and under the tuition of Sisters of Charity. Shortly before the hour for dismissing the pupils an alarm of fire was raised. Instantly one of the attaches left the building to notify the fire department, On returning, he found the stairs a mass of girls, aged from ten to twelve years. They were piled on one another, screaming and moaning piteously. A number of men came to their relief, and the sisters of charity above endeavored to calm them. When the children were finally extricated, it was found that seven had been crushed to death and a majority of the others injured. They were taken to neighboring houses and medical aid was rendered. The cause of the alarm was a small fire under a staircase on the third floor. The flames were speedily extinguished. The sisters succeeded in keeping a number of pupils in the class rooms, or the disaster might have been frightful. The accident has caused great excitement in the city.

THE GRANGER TAX BILL.

JUDGE BLACK'S LETTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Lancaster Intelligencer*: GENTLEMEN—Your paper has been sent me, with two articles marked, in which your opposition to the Grangers' tax bill is very strongly expressed. That does not meet my ideas at all, but it comes from a source entitled to the highest respect, and is an effort (which you may call crude if you will) to distribute among all the people as evenly as possible the burdens which are now imposed with a frightful disregard of justice. Is not this movement of the Grangers' committee a first step toward equality? Criticise if you please, for its probable inefficiency, but do not pooh-pooh the great principles.

Where is your Democracy, if you are not in favor of equal taxation? Where is your fidelity to the State administration, which you did so much to elect, if you meet the admirable doctrine of the Governor's inaugural with ridicule of the Grangers' bill?

You are very anxious for harmony among our political friends at Harrisburg You wish they would settle their little differences about offices. So do I. But, if they "neglect their weightier matters of the law," I do not care how much they quarrel about the "tithing of the mint and the cummin," for the sooner they tear one another to pieces the better.

Perhaps I misunderstand your views on this whole subject. If I do, it is somebody's fault. Let us see if it is your want of precision or my dullness.

I reckon you know (for you know all things of that kind a great deal better than I do) that the farmers pay nine tenths of the taxes. Of course, I do not speak with fractional accuracy, but that is generally supposed to be about the degree of the inequality. Citizens engage in other pursuits which are ten times as profitable, and are taxed only one-tenth. Judging this system by the rules of common sense and common honesty. I call it robbery. What do you call it?

Is it not possible to right this cruel wrong? Perhaps it is difficult. It is not easy to devise the machinery which will work out perfect justice in the collection and disbursement of the revenues. Some of your objections to the Grangers' bill are well founded.

It may be, for aught I know, that a tax upon property not in sight would be evaded. You give the business men of the State credit for an amount of smartness and dishonesty which would probably make that kind of a tax impracticable.

Domiciliary visits of assessors, prying into the secrets of men's private business, are odious and ought to be excluded as much as possible from every system of taxation.

I think a provision which prevents recovery on a bond or note unless tax is paid would be impairing the obligation of a contract, and therefore unconstitutional.

But what is to prevent an equal and fair imposition of taxes upon all classes according to their *visible products* which the business of each turns out? Why can you not fix it so that a farmer will pay for the right they enjoy of making what they sell for the same price and at a far higher profit. If all will pay about one-tenth as much as the farmer pays now, a fund will be created large enough to support the schools, the courts, the jails, the poor houses, pay the salaries of all officers and meet all the expenses of every kind, general and local. Would not this be just, righteous and proper? If you deny that equality is equity in taxation as in all other things, tell us, in the name of heaven, the reason of your judgement.

You may say that the way of doing it is hard to see; the little lantern of the Grangers which you sneer at does not show a clear path. But turn your own electric light upon it and the whole track will be luminous. Do you not see how easy and simple will be the process of ascertaining by proper officers the quantity of grain produced upon the land, or the rents of property not used for agricultural purposes, the coal taken out of the mines, the oil from the wells, the fabrics of every kind created by the manufacturers, the tonnage of railroads, the stock of goods that passes through the warehouses of the merchant and the money lent by the bankers? Then lay your taxes with horizontal equality upon all alike; not pile the whole weight, or nearly the whole, upon one fortunate class, as it is now. Governor Hoyt said he did not see how the revenue thus received could be redistributed; but that will not puzzle Pattison; and *you* need not fret about it. Redistribution is not the thing proposed, but merely payment of it, at such places, and to such persons, as are entitled to it, or authorized to use it for local purposes. The United States have a model system for the collection, safe keeping and disbursement of the public moneys, which you cannot study five minutes without seeing the objections on the score of this difficulty are merely imaginary. If a tithe of the talents and skill which our politicians exert in divising ways and means to rob the land and labor of the State were bestowed for one day upon a plan to relieve them, we would get justice, without sale, denial or delay,

But this argument *ab inconvenient*, which I hear from all quarters, is disgusting. Is our government to be a tyrant for the convenience of its rulers? Shall our legislators be knaves because it is troublesome to be honest? The labor of doing right may be very arduous, but the duty of buckling to it is all the more imperative for that reason. I am sure you believe this, and therefore I gratify both your pride and friendship by telling you that our Governor will stand steadily with you by the promises of his inaugural. "The leader we love and the chief admire" will not trifle with conscience by deserting the truth for the sake of his case.

If I take too much for granted when I assume, as fact, that you, the faithful organ of the Democracy, are in favor of making the tax laws just and equal, then I offer you my personal congratulations upon the safety with which you may advocate the hideous oppression of the present system. We, the honest yeomenry of the State, resent nothing; we have no pluck. Injustice, long submitted to, has "cowed our better part of man." Lord Bacon says truly that an overtaxed class is never valiant; the blessings of Judah and Issachar cannot meet in one people; for no tribe can be at once the "lion's whelp" and the "ass between two burdens."

I wish you would print this and so give yourself an occasion for defining exactly your true position. It is necessary that your friends (of the which I am) should know where you stand. If you are with us for equality, we will take your instructions how to "catch the nearest way" and follow them implicitly; if you are opposed you need not make much of a rush upon me, for I will back down with all possible haste, as a yeoman generally does when a leading politician draws upon him.

J. S. BLACK.

Washington, Feb. 7, 1883.

THE STAR ROUTE CASE.

Dorsey as an Affidavit Maker in a Tight Place.

Washington, February 19.—Rerdell again took the stand in the Star Route trial to-day. He testified that among the papers stolen from his room was a memorandum in S. W. Dorsey's hand writing, containing a tabular statement of the number of routes and expected increase figured on the basis of 150 to 250 per cent; the last column was headed T. J. B. followed by allowance of 33⅓ per cent. Witness went to New York to get the original books of the firm for Mac Veagh saw Dorsey at his hotel; he was greatly excited and accused witness of being a traitor and of holding interviews with Mac Veagh and James. Witness also became excited, and left. He went to Jersey City, and from there telegraphed Dorsey as follows;

"S. W. Dorsey, Albemarle Hotel, New York: The affidavit story is a lie. Confidence between us is gone. I resign my position, and will turn over everything to any one you may designate."

Witness said he received a letter and two telegrams in response. The letter was signed S. W. Dorsey; could only remember its substance. Dorsey said he did not believe the stories about witness, and besought him in the name of his wife and children not to go back on him. He implored Rerdell for God's sake to reconsider anything he may have done, or to take no step further until he (Dorsey) saw him. During the conversation with Dorsey in New York the latter accused witness of making affidavit against him before MacVeagh and James. Witness told him his action had been taken in his (Dorsey's behalf, and that he had been assured by Attorney General MacVeagh that if he (Dorsey) would come over and make a full and open story of the postal frauds the Attorney General would not even use him as a Government witness against anybody else.

Witness next saw Dorsey by appointment at his residence. Dorsey asked what had been going on between witness and MacVeagh, and inquired if Rerdell intended to ruin him. Dorsey asked how he could get out of the trouble, and witness said he would do anything he could to help him except to commit perjury. Dorsey said damn it, what does that amount to when a friend's fate is at stake. I've been your friend for long years. I took you from the District Government when I knew you would be discharged as soon as the President was out of office. I will be your friend from now on. For God's sake don't ruin me and my children. You would be the death of my wife.

Witness became very much affected at this point. Tears sprang to his eyes and his voice was low and broken.

I promised, continued witness, to do everything I could, and said I would make affidavit denying everything I had said to MacVeagh. I drew up a statement of all I had done and all I had said to MacVeagh. Dorsey added to and struck from it, finally making the document I swore to, this paper was stolen from my desk with other papers. Dorsey and myself took the affidavit as made to the White House. I stayed down stairs while Dorsey and Ingersoll went up. That's the last I saw of the affidavit.

Witness read a newspaper copy of the affidavit, and pointed out the portions written by Dorsey and himself. It appeares many statements therein contained derogatory to the Attorney General had been inserted by Dorsey.

Mr. Ingersoll, objected to the examination relative to this affidavit.

Mr. Merrick said the affidavit had been wrung from Rerdell by Dorsey's tears and sobs. He demanded of the Court the privilege of cross-examination to show up the entire truth, to show how witness was willing to lay bare his entire knowledge of the subject, and the Court could not refuse this request.

The Court said it would hear counsel on the other side on the proposition.

Mr. Merrick declared if a defendant manufactured lies, and it was proved, then it was proof of his guilt, That paper was evidence of Dorsey's guilt. If it was false the witness swore to it, and S. W. Dorsey suborned perjury.

Mr. Ingersoll, in reply, said the only proof Dorsey wrote the statement had been given by this witness, and he had sworn exactly the other way on the former occasion. That could not be done in any court in the world. Mr. Ingersoll made the point that as the Court had entertained the testimony of James and Mac Veagh only as against Rerdell, and as he had pleaded guilty, it was no longer properly before the jury.

The Court replied perhaps that view of the case would prevent the defense from cross examining upon that paper,

Court continued, and said it saw no objection to the prosecution asking witness to explain an apparently contradictory statement. It was necessary for them to wait until the other side brought it out. Another fact, that in itself would admit the evidence, was that Dorsey was defendant, and his acts should be shown. The evidence was not offered to contradict, but to strengthen and coborate other evidence tending to show the consciousness of guilt and the attempt to screen himself (Dorsey) from prosecution. The examination then proceeded.

Witness said he took the check books and went over the stubs. That was the next day after the interview between Dorsey and Brady Those marked "mail," four or five perhaps, he summed up and charged on his books to "Wm. Smith." The checks footed up either $5,000, $6,000 or $7,000.

Mr. Merrick went through the affidavit in detail, combatted at every step by objections for the defense. Finally he exclaimed, "For God's sake, stop your grumbling and let the facts come out." [Laughter.]

As our troubled Millheim cousin esteems it an honor to have a dig at the REPORTER, we will, in appreciation of the compliment, give him a minute's attention.

The Millheim man now has an admission that the Millheim paper, at the adoption of the new Constitution attempted a crooked game to get $300 or $400. The law required the Constitution to be advertised four weeks in succession. That paper had no order at all to publish it, yet it put out several issues four or five days before the election, which were dated back to make it appear as if put out so many weeks as required by law! then a bill for $300 or $400 was made out, and awful to tell, sworn to. We understood the ex-Notary to say it was sworn before him, leaving us under the impression "he thought it was not right." It is not material before whom sworn to, but we must be excused from taking the word of his letter writer after being guilty of such an act. One-half denial from the ex-Notary should weigh more with us than any declaration under oath from the other party if anything were at stake. The deed was done—that's the thing. We only wish to show the bad uses to which this paper at Millheim put itself.

Jumbo after putting out our Supplements three weeks admits he knows nothing wrong about them yet rejoiceth last week that the *Watchman* misrepresents them. Misery loves company. A few years ago the sage of Millheim told us that the *Watchman* was "too mean a place, too much whiskey drinking about it," for to put an apprentice there, and if the REPORTER did not have room for his young man, he would try the *Republican*, but never the *Watchman*. And to the *Republican* he went. A short period previous to the above he actually wanted to sheriff Mr. Meek for slandering him, but we privately advised him not to do it. Benny, get some fellow to write you a note from "somewhere" to help you out of this. What a queer jump-jim-crow you have made of yourself in religion, politics, and associations—for a little filthy lucre throwing away consistency and manhood! Better do like that other betrayer, Iscariot, suspend yourself, fall down and bust.

We believe if we once got a nomination, we might be elected to an office—at least that has been our experience. But with old Pon-hoss it has been different—he got on the ticket in Penn for 'squire, but was woefully defeated at the polls. He then got mad, left the democrats for spite, and went over and howled among those who wanted to hang every democrat. Deininger then got a nomination on the other side for Treasurer and was again beaten worse than before. He got mad again and left that party, and has got over to where he announces himself two months a Democrat and ten months in the year trying to be everything. Poor Jumbo!

Jumbo Friederich and Jumbo Dieterich still whacks away at the defunct Aaronsburg *Berichter*. By latest returns the defunct is still ahead, altho' old Pon-hoss (so near played out) calls to his aid republican letter writers. Too bad, Ben, to hit a dead chap, better tackle the REPORTER.

Disappointed in the Governor.

Soon after the entrance of the train containing the great commoner a countryman was sighted on the rear end of the back car, prominently perched on top of the bumper gazing with a look of mingled admiration and awe into the face of Henry Grady, who was making his exit through the doorway. After a minute and gratifying survey of the noble physique of the Apollo of the local press, he lost all consciousness of his humble station and gave way to the heroic promptings of a patriotic spirit. He ventured: "Governor, can I have the honor of shakin' hands with you, seein' as I've come a good ways to do it and might not never have the chance of approachin you agin?" "Certainly, sir; but I am not the Governor—here he comes, now." "Is that him?" "That is Governor Stephens." "Well, I'll be derned." "What did you remark?" "I'd hearn he was a prodigy; but if that's the biggest man they could trump up for Governor of Georgy, I think we'd better leave the State, for the country's degeneratin.'" "We don't estimate a statesman by his physical development; it's the brain. The Governor has the greatest brain in Georgia." "I don't care nothin' about brain. But the idea of a man bein' Governor that's got to be carried aroun' like a bundle o' clothes."

—Whenever Lorne and Louise sit down to a meal they inquire whether the groceries are from Sechler & Co. How cute these royal visitors are. No doubt mama Victoria told them that if they got to the U. S. they were always sure of wholesome dishes if things came from Sechlers,

The Bad Boy at Breakfast.

"Yes" said the boy, with a vacant look, "I take no interest in the pleasure of the chase any more, though I did have a little quiet fun this morning at the breakfast table. You see pa is the contrariest man ever was. If I complain that anything at the table don't taste good, pa says it is all right. This morning I took the syrup pitcher and emptied out the white syrup and put in some cod-liver oil that ma is taking for her cough. I put some on my pancakes, and pretended to taste of it, and I told pa the syrup was sour, and not fit to eat. Pa was mad in a second, and he poured out some on his pancakes and said I was getting too confounded particular. He said the syrup was good enough for him, and he sopped his pancakes in it and fired some down his neck. He is a gaul darned hypocrite—that's what he is. I could see by his face that the cod-liver oil was near killing him, but he said the syrup was all right, and if I didn't eat mine he'd break my neck; and by gosh I had to eat it, and pa he guessed he hadn't got much appetite and he would just drink a cup of coffee and eat a donut. I like to dide, and that I think makes this disappointment in love harder to bear. But I felt sorry for ma. Ma ain't got a very strong stummish, and when she got some of that cod-liver oil in her mouth she went up stairs, sickern a horse, and pa had to help her, and she had nooralgia all the morning. I eat pickles to take the taste out of my mouth, and then I laid for the hired girls. They eat too much syrup, anyway, and when they got on to that cod liver oil and swallowed a lot of it, one of them an nirish girl, she got up from the table and put her hand on her corset and said 'howly Moses!' and went out into the kitchen looking as pale as ma does when she has powder on her face, and the other girl, who is Dutch, she swallowed a pancake and said, 'Mine Gott, vas de matter from me,' and she went out and leaned on the coal bin. Then they talked Irish and Dutch, and got clubs and started to look for me, and I thought I would come over here.

The whole family is sick, but it is not from love, like my illness, and they will get over it, while I shall fill an early grave; but not till I have made that girl and the telegraph messenger wish they was dead. Pa and I are going to Chicago next week, and I'll bet we'll have some fun. Pa says I need a change of air, and I think he is going to try to lose me. It's a cold day when I get left anywhere that I can't find my way back. Well, good bye, old potatoes." —*Peck's Sun.*

A passage from a Chicago speech by Emory A. Storrs: "We must put the city of our soul where it belongs—away up on those shining eminences where, robed in white and throned above the clouds, it shall be bathed in the perpetual sunshine of an eternal fame." Imagine Chicago, with its 50,000 saloons, stuck on a hill and all painted white." —*Philadelphia News.*

The Lime-Kiln Club.

Upon the opening of the meeting the President announced the following new theories for the winter season:

1. The sun is not over fifty miles distant from the earth, and not over 49 in a bee line from Detroit.
2. Man and the monkey tribe have nothing in common, or didn't have until monkeys began wearing overcoats decorated with seal-skin.
3. This nation will never be considered cultivated until some American pays $150,000 for a small canvas daub by one of the old masters.
4. In case a city refuses to raise a fund to support beggars the said beggars may possibly seek for work to support themselves.
5. The moon has as much influence on iron pots and kettles as upon vegetation.

These theories will be turned over and over in the minds of the members of the club until done on all sides, and will then be debated in the library. If they are not sufficient to last through until spring, others will be advanced and put to bake.

A Revised Edition Would Have Suited.

A correspondent writes from Cincinnati: "Twenty-seven years ago I was traveling in Indiana. A rain caused me to seek shelter in a cabin owned by one Redman. There was a little crowd collected there and they were talking about the prisoners, Driscoll, Stocking and Rice, then under sentence of death at Lafayette, Indiana, and the probability of their being hung. Sympathy had been aroused by the prisoners' professions of religion and a petition praying for a reprieve had been receiving a good many signatures. Some would not sign it. Redman was in favor of capital punishment and said 'better let 'em be hanged while the religion was in 'em.' In explaining his views he tried to quote a passage from the Bible. He could not do it off-hand and the good book was evidently mislaid, but after a deal of trouble he found the Bible in an outshed, from which he brought it in all green with mold. At sight of the old Bible Mrs. Redman exclaimed: 'Goodness alive, don't bring that old Bible here! We got that when we was first married in West Virginny. It's clean out of date.'"

Kate Field says the journalist "quietly accepts oblivion." We have known him to most enthusiastically seek for it when a citizen entered the sanctum with a club and announced his intention of pulverizing the entire staff. Just at the time when the journalist would accept it most gladly and quietly oblivion is the hardest to find.

Agricultural.

Field, Farm and Garden.

In the New York *Tribune* a resident of Oil Creek warns fruit-growers against using petroleum on fruit trees and shrubs. It kills all trees around where it is pumped, and a neighboring orchard that had been painted with it began to decline. This applies to crude oil, but others claim that refined oil, as used for lamps, is less harmful. It kills flies and destroys the eggs of insects if brushed on lightly in winter, but in summer must not be applied to the foliage except when largely diluted with water, which should be kept constantly stirred.

Sorghum seed is said by Dr. Wilhelm, of Minnesota, to be equal to corn as feed for all kinds of stock, and twenty-five bushels may be obtained from an acre. It also makes a flour equal to that from buckwheat. The skimmings from the pans, when boiling for sugar, are found to be very valuable as food for hogs, they taking on flesh rapidly when fed on this alone. Good vinegar is made from the clear liquor. The seed and vinegar are estimated at $30, and a material used for making wrapping paper yields $12, or $42 per acre, without estimating sugar.

It is a common remark that most anything is good enough for a hog, and to this senseless proposition is traced the disease among swine owned by breeders who indorse it. Since time immemorial the hog has been called the farm scavenger, but, nevertheless, the successful breeder is he who relies the least upon this over-estimated characteristics of the animal. Bad water, worse treatment in handling, and a superabundance of filth are the foundation of all diseases to which hogs are subject, and it is consequently easy to believe that the health of the animal and the quality of the meat must increase in proportion to the cleanliness of the food and surroundings.

M. Pasteur, of France, says that the grass grown over the graves of cattle that died of splenic fever is a source of infection to the cattle feeding on it. He points to the agency of earthworms in carrying the germs of deadly bacteria from buried carcasses to living animals. Having introduced worms into a pit which had contained the carcasses of cattle that died from splenic fever, he filled it with earth. In a short time he procured from the intestines of these worms the means of reproducing the disease in its worst forms by inoculation. He also showed that the worms, by casting out over the surface earth containing the bacteria germs, gave the disease to all cattle that grazed over it.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* claims that he gets the greatest number of eggs when he feeds his hens on wheat screenings. He feeds in this way: "I have fed sorghum seed, corn meal, oats, corn middlings, and have concluded that feeding wheat in the morning and shelled corn at night, with a feed of ship-stuffs wet up, having a good dose of ground pepper put in, and then baked and fed twice a week, and once in a while substituting powdered sulphur in place of pepper, is the best plan. I have good shelter and good, clean nests; feed regularly and allow them a good range, with plenty of gravel to scrarch in. I sell the fowls when they are two years old, and always keep the hens for hatching."

Concerning his experience with ensilage W. C. Strong, of Brighton, Mass., writes: Having a cemented tank which had been used as a reservoir for water, I tried the experiment of using it as a silo in 1880. Ten acres of Hungarian grass (about 130 tons), very foul with pig or rag weed, so that it would have been unmerchantable in a dry state, was cut fine and packed in the usual way, and sold during the winter to milkmen at $7 per ton, they doing the carting. They reported that the cows sought the ensilage with avidity, ate it clean and seemed to thrive and give an improved quality of milk over that produced from hay and brewers' grains. Last season the silo was filled with corn of excellent quality, and the bulk of it sold to milkmen at $7 per ton, they coming for it, in loads of 1500 to 2000 pounds, about once a week. The reports have been emphatic from purchasers that it was an economical and excellent fodder, the quality of the milk exciting the notice of consumers as more like June milk than they had ever had before. A smaller allowance of hay and brewers' grains was used with the ensilage. I feed my own cows from a silo at my home farm, and made June butter in January—a new era in my experience. That ensilage of corn is the cheapest and most wholesome food for milch cows, if supplemented with a small allowance of shorts and hay, I entertain no doubt.

Dr. Hexamer says that in 1872 strawberries shipped from Charleston to Northern markets brought an average price of 57 cents per quart; in 1874, 38 cents; in 1876, 21 cents; in 1879, 14 cents, and in 1880, 12½ cents. Many years ago, Jucundas from Knox, at Pittsburg, brought in New York from 50 to 75 cents a quart, and for some years after the war selected berries of Triumphe de Gand sold readily at from 40 to 50 cents a quart by the crate. There are, however, one or two good points in this decline. These fine sorts then had no competitors in the many excellent varieties which have since sprung into existence and supplied the market; and the scant supply then, confined to a few purchasers, is replaced by the enormous quantities which enable any one who has a few cents to feast on strawberries, and the whole people can have them.

Perfectly double flowers cannot produce seed, since all the reproductive organs are converted into petals. Semi-double or partially double flowers may produce seed, and these flowers possibly may be self-fertilized or may be fertilized by others partially double or by single ones, and in either case may form seed, considerable portion of which produce flowers more or less double. Or single flowers fertilized by semi-double ones may produce seeds capable of similar results. Unusually large and vigorous plants are not particularly favorable for the production of seeds, but rather particularly unfavorable; plants of medium vigor, neither stunted nor forced into rank growth, are best. The raising of seeds that will produce double flowers is an art that requires much experience to enable one to practice it successfully, and nearly every kind of flower requires a peculiar and special treatment.

Sacred Monkeys.

Victor Jacquemont estimates that the Bengal Presidency alone contains 1600 monkey asylums, supported chiefly by the very poorest class of the population. In the rural districts of Nepaul the hanumans nave their sacred groves, and keep together in troops of fifty or sixty adults, and, in spite of hard times, these associations multiply like the monastic order of mediæval Europe; but they must all be provided for, though the natives have to eke out the crops with the wild rice of the Jumna swamp jungles.

The strangest part of the superstition is that this charity results by no means from a feeling of benevolence toward animals in general, but from the exclusive veneration of a special subdivision of the monkey tribe. An orthodox Hindoo must not willingly take the life of the humblest fellow-creature, but he would not move a finger to save a starving dog, and has no hesitation in stimulating a beast of burden with a dagger-like goad and other contrivances that would evoke the avenging powers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Nor would he shrink from extreme measures in defending his fields from the ravages of low-caste monkeys. Dr. Allen Mackenzie once saw a swarm of excited natives running toward an orchard where the shaking of branches betrayed the presence of arboreal marauders. Some of them carried slings, others clubs and cane-spears. But soon they came back crestfallen. "What's the matter?" inquired the Doctor; "did they get away from you?" "Kappa-Muni," was the laconic reply, "sacred monkeys." Holy baboons that must not be interrupted in their little pastimes. They had expected to find a troop of common makaques, wanderoos or other profane four-handers, and returned on tiptoe, like Marryat's sergeant who went to arrest an opstreperous drunkard and recognized his commanding officer. Unarmed Europeans cannot afford to brave these prejudices. Captain Elphinstone's gardener nearly lost his life for shooting a thievish hanuman. A mob of raging bigots chased him from street to street till he gave them the slip in a Mohammedan suburb, where a sympathizing Unitarian helped him to escape through the back alleys. The interference of his countrymen would hardly have saved him, for the crowd increased from minute to minute, and even women joined in the chase, and threatened to cure his impiety with a turnip-masher.

An Old Actor's Reminiscence.

Speaking of love scenes between actors, I once knew two actors of the opposite sex who positively disliked each other, but were forced by their parts into the most devotional tenderness of conduct. One evening as he was playing at love she was to rush into his arms. Being a true artist, she did her work with energy, and between speeches he muttered: "You need not swallow me." She replied. "You are too bitter a dose." While holding her in fond embrace wrapped in delicious transport, he growled in a whisper: "Don't lean so hard against a man." With her head in tender repose upon his breast she retorted: "You are paid for holding me, and I intend you shall earn your salary." She married another actor, and clings still to the dislike for the man with whom she plays.

Play Your Hand for all its Worth.

There is no greater barrier to a man's success in life than his willingness to fall into line with the stupid fellows who play second fiddle; the Jacque Strops to the Robert Macaires. They should learn that the world laughs at a clown and they despise the assumed gravity of the serious imitator. Then again this class should learn that the fools whom you would deceive can be of no service to you, and the wise men who would serve an honest intention, or a candid presentation, can see through your stupid efforts to wear gracefully the solemn dignity of the owl, or the gaudy trappings of the peafowl, and if you put on the shaggy mane of the king of beasts, but open your mouth and your bray soon dispels the delusion, and the idiot of false pretense stands out in all his comical deformities; a laughing stock to half the world, a subject of pity to the rest.

Too many of the *genus homo* are but *claquers* who howl from society's pit when the chief signals the supposed good points upon the stage. They are but illy paid, and rarely reach distinction; yowling like dervishes to impress society with your piety; compiling other men's ideas to assert your hoped-for position on the plane of journalism; baying like a "yaller" dog at the man in the moon, to show your sympathies when modesty would sit more becomingly on the strongest of us; all these are but the outcroppings of imbecility that writes brass upon its frontlets, and prints ape upon its phylacteries. To such grotesque characters we will say, the strongest card you can play is the one nature provided you with, that is your own natural force. If you fail with this hand, even if you play alone, you can retire with dignity, but nine times in ten you will succeed, whereas, the assumption of a character as mimic or harlequin, will result in a most miserable failure, making you a laughing stock for the world to jeer at.

If you are born to be a woodchopper, hew to the line, let the chips fall where they will, don't imagine you can play Blackstone on the one hand or Galen on the other. Don't imagine if nature cut you out for a hewer of wood and drawer of water, that had you the chance of other men you would have been an Astor or a Vanderbilt; not a bit of it. Nature has kindly put you exactly where you belong, and there is no use of kicking in the traces. If you take the "studs" you will find society ready to cudgel you into line. If you show your heels like the artless mule the world will tie your legs and mercilessly sit down upon you. "There is no use kicking against the pricks," is biblical, old and trite. Conform to the places where you may find yourself, in the workshop, at the bar, or behind the counter. Play your hand for all it is really worth. If you hold trumps so much the better, but remember, that no wise card player attempts to catch the right bower with the left. This is a good lesson for the moralist. Let mankind profit by it and we will be wiser if not richer. We cannot transform ourselves into the condition of others, and if we could we question if we could play the role of the stranger as well as the one nature has planned out for us; no logic or sophistry can change the decrees of fate. A man at thirty is either a fool or his own physician, and the same rule will apply all through the varied phases of life. Don't imagine you will gain knowledge with age. You are not wine, although many of our readers may be full of—just as you please, the juice of the grape or the idea. What a man doesn't know at thirty he will never learn. If at that age you are a shoemaker, stick to your last. If an attorney, even should your coat be out at the elbows, or if a kind providence had placed you in one of its highest niches, say mounted you booted and spurred on the editorial tripod, ride your nag, until his tail drops off rather than think you can dismount and scuffle in the gutter for place among the not so blessed.—*Thoroughbred Stock Journal.*

How to Split a Sheet of Paper.

It is one of the most remarkable properties of that wonderful product, paper, that it can be split into two or three even parts however thin the sheet. We have seen a leaf of the *Illustrated News*, thus divided into three parts, or three thin leaves. One consisted of the surface on which the engravings are printed; another was the side containing the letter-press, and a perfectly blank piece on each side was the paper that lay between. Many people who have not seen this done might think this impossible; yet it is not only possible but extremely easy, as we shall show. Get a piece of plate glass and place on it a sheet of paper; then let the latter be thorougly soaked. With care and a little dexterity the sheet can be split by the top surface being removed. But the best plan is to paste a piece of cloth or strong paper to each side of the sheet without hesitation pull the two pieces asunder, when part of the sheet will be found to have adhered to one and part to the other. Soften the paste in water and the pieces can be easily removed from the cloth. The process is generally demonstrated as a matter of curiosity, yet it can be utilized in various ways. If we want to paste in a scrap-book a newspaper article printed on both sides of the paper, and possess only one copy, it is very convenient to know how to detach the one side from the other. The paper, when split, as may be imagined, is more transparent than it was before being subjected to the operation, and the printing ink somewhat duller; otherwise the two pieces present the appear- of the original if brought together. Some time ago the information of how to do this splitting was advertised to be sold for a considerable sum. We now impart it to all our readers.

The Robber and the Editor.

"Listen, my children," said a venerable man, "and I will tell you a story, beautiful and true. Once upon a time there was a bad, bold robber, who had his haunt in the wilds of a mountain. At the foot of the mountain, in the valley, was a village. It was not a very large village, yet in it a newspaper was printed. The robber looked upon the editor of the newspaper as being the chief man of the village, and thought he must be very rich. So one dark night he came down from his den in the mountain and stole into the dwelling of the editor and then into the room where he slept. The editor, being a good man, slept as soundly and sweetly as a child. The robber searched all the place, but could not find the caskets of gold and diamonds he had supposed to be stored up in the room. He then put his hands in all the pockets of the clothes of the editor, but found no money in any of them. The robber then stood for a time as in a stupor. He was like one awakened from a dream. He listened for some moments to the deep, regular breathing of the sleeping editor, and as he stood so he began to feel sad. The heart of the bold, bad man was touched. Quietly he took from his purse $4.75, placed the money in the pantaloons pocket of the editor, and softly stole from the house. In the morning, when the editor got up and put on his pantaloons, there was a jingle as of money. A look of astonishment came into the face of the editor. He put his hand into his pocket and drew out the money. When he saw this great wealth the knees of the editor smote together; he turned pale, fainted and fell to the floor, and there lay as one who is dead."

"Oh! oh! grandfather, did they catch the bad robber man and hang him on a tree?"

"No, my dears, they did not catch the bold, bad robber. He is still living. From that day he reformed, and got a place as cashier in a big bank, where you will be glad to hear that he is doing well and is greatly respected by all in his church."

"And the poor editor man, grandfather! What became of him?"

"Ah, yes, my darlings! I had almost forgotten him. Well, when he came out of his faint, and his eyes saw all the money lying about the room where it had fallen, he was sorely perplexed. At last he felt sure it had been quietly placed in his pocket in the night by a great and rich neighbor who owned a tanyard and was running for the Legislature. So for days and days he printed in his paper whole columns of the rich neighbor, who was elected to the office, and ever after the two men were the greatest friends. Thus, my dears, do good actions always meet with their reward."

A Leetle More.

One of the stockholders of a new Western railroad was a farmer who had accumulated his money by hard toil, and when he had put in an appearance at the meeting to elect a Board of Directors he felt it his duty to remark:

"Gentlemen, as I understand this thing we elect the Board and the Board elects the officers."

Some one said that he was right, and he continued:

"I don't go a cent on high salariesf and I want that understood. I am in favor of paying our President a good living salary, and no more."

"How much do you call a good living salary?" asked one of the crowd.

"Well, $3 a day is the going wages, but——"

Here the meeting began to roar, and it was two or three minutes before the orator had a chance to conclude:

"But of course we want a man who can run an engine, switch a train, handle freight, keep books and lick anybody who won't pay fare and so I shall not object to $250 a day."

Lentel Regulations.

The following we believe are the general *Lentel regulations.*

1. All the faithful who have completed their twenty-first year, are, unless legitimately dispensed, bound to observe the Fast of Lent.

2. But one meal a day is allowed, Sundays excepted.

3. This meal is not to be taken until about noon.

4. When permission is granted to eat meat, flesh meat and fish are not to be used at the same meal, even by way of sauce or condiment.

5. A collation is allowed in the evening. The quantity of food used thereat, according to the practice of regular Christians, does not exceed the fourth part of an ordinary meal.

6. All kinds of fruit, bread, vegetables and fish are allowed at the collation. At that time, however, eggs, butter, milk and cheese are permitted by the Church only to those, who being bound to fast, live where the use of such articles at the collation has grown into a custom. But they are not allowed even there at the collation on Ash Wednesday or Good Friday.

7. General custom has made it lawful to drink in the morning some warm liquid, as tea, coffee, or thin chocolate made with water.

8. Necessity and custom have authorize the use of lard instead of butter in preparing fish, vegetables, etc.

9. The following persons are exempt from the obligations of fasting, viz: All under twenty-one years of age, the sick, women during pregnancy or while nursing children at the breast, persons obliged to hard labor, and all who through weakness cannot fast without injury to their health.

10. By dispensation the use of flesh meat is allowed at any time on Sundays, once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, with the exception of Holy Thursday and the second and last Saturdays in Lent.

11. Persons exempt from the obligation of fasting on account of age or hard labor, are not restricted to the use of meat at one meal only on those days on which its use is granted by dispensation. Those dispensed from the fast for other causes, as well as persons who are obliged to fast, are permitted to use meat only at one meal.

12. The time within which the paschal precept can be complied with commences on the first Sunday of Lent and expires on Trinity Sunday, inclusive.

Culinary Economies.

Shrimp Salad.—Peel the boiled shrimps, and when thoroughly cold arrange them in a circle upon leaves of fresh lettuce. Pour a mayonnaise sauce in the centre and serve. Sometimes a tablespoonful of chopped parsley is added to the dressing for this salad.

Prune Whip.—Sweeten to taste and stew three-quarters of a pound of prunes; when perfectly cold, add the whites of four eggs, beaten stiff; stir all of this together till light, put in a dish and bake twenty minutes; when cold, serve in a larger dish, and cover well with good cream.

Macaroni with Tomato.—Boil as much macaroni as will make a small dish full, in boiling salted water, until tender—no longer; then drain it well. Put a piece of butter the size of an egg into a sauce-pan and let it bubble; then stir in a teaspoonful of grated onion, and stir well until the onion colors a little, then add a tablespoonful of flour, and then stir until it becomes perfectly smooth. Now add a cupful of tomatoes (fresh or canned) rubbed through a sieve and free from seeds. Season well with cayenne pepper and salt. Stir until it becomes scalding hot, then pour it over the macaroni, well drained, and arranged in the dish it is to be served in. Brown it quickly in a hot oven. This dish is a favorite in Italian and French houses.

Prairie Chicken.—If the "wild" flavor of prairie chicken is disliked they may be soaked over night in salt water, or two or three hours in soda water. Scald and skin, cut off the breast, and cut the rest up in joints, being careful to remove all shot; put in hot water all except the breast (which will be tender enough without parboiling) and boil until it can be pierced with a fork; take out, rub over salt, pepper and butter, and boil with breast over a brisk fire; place a lump of butter on each piece and set all in the oven for a few minutes. They are very nice garnished with sliced oranges.

Boiled Globe Artichokes.—Soak the artichokes for awhile in strong salt and water, cut the stalks even, trim away the lower leaves and cut a little piece off the ends of the others. Put the artichokes stalk uppermost into quickly boiling salted water. Leave the lid off the sauce-pan, and boil the artichokes until the leaves can be drawn out easily. They will take from half an hour to an hour, according to their size and age. Send them to table on a hot dish with Dutch sauce. The thick, juicy part of the leaves and the bottom or part that lies under the choke are the only portions of this vegetable that are eaten, and they are delicious.

Father Pepper.

A curious origin is assigned, with very doubtful authority, by the French merchants to the name which pepper now bears in their country. According to their story, the trade in this useful condiment was first started on a large scale in France by a certain Father Poivre, who flourished in the middle of the last century and died at the age of seventy-seven in the year 1780. This man was born of a family of merchants in Lyons, and took orders as a missionary in the fraternity of St. Joseph. Being sent to Cochin-China on a mission, he was captured on his return by an English cruiser and imprisoned at Batavia, where he utilized his days of captivity in studying practical chemistry as applied to the trade in groceries. After being liberated he was agaid taken prisoner and imprisoned in the island of Guernsey, and it was not till 1745 that he again proceeded to French colonies, and seen afterward became airectior-general or that part of them included under the name of Colonies of the Indian Sea. The particuliar subject of his atttention is said to have been the spice already mentioned, which he caused to be cultivated with an altogether new success in the French dependencies over which he had official control. The tale is pretty enough and there will be, perhaps, a satisfaction in the minds of some French *gourmets* as they reflect that they are seasoning their omelettes and *epinards* with a powder named after one of their countrymen. But a few minutes' reflection will probably convince all but the most ignorant of them that if there was such a person as Father Poivre at all, he took his *sobriquet* from the spice instead of imparting to it his name. For this similitude between *poivore* and the old Latin *piper*, familiar to all readers of Horace, is rather too intimate to be accidental, and it does not appear that the French vocabulary was without a term for so common an article of food until the appearance in the Indian seas of the twice captured and twice liberated missionary.

Discovery of Mont Blanc.

Mont Blanc, the highest of the Alps is, strange to say, a modern discovery. At least, no mention is made of this colossus of European peaks in any itinerary, or in any literary work whatever, till recent times. M. Charles Durier, in his work "Le Mont Blanc," says: "This mountain rises in the centre of the most populous and civilized states of Europe; it is, in fact, the axis around which European civilization has revolved and still does revolve. Its height is considerable; it dominates everything in its vicinity, and to make its appearance more striking on the background of the blue sky, its summit, though placed in a favored, temperate latitude, is ever covered with a mantel of snow. And yet, during twenty centuries, no historian, no traveler, no savant, no poet names it, or so much as alludes to it. As the sun describes his daily track, that peak throws its shadow upon at least three countries possessing different languages, but still it was profoundly ignored." The same author informs us of a map of the region round about Mont Blanc, published in the second half of the sixteenth century, but which gives no hint as to the existance of the mountain, which, nevertheless, is visible from all sides at distances of sixty leagues.

A Western Dog Story.

I was in Cheyenne after Jim got rich, and persuaded him to give me that dog of his'n, Bose. I was out huntin' one day near Laramie, when one of them hurricanes came up, and I didn't know what to do. It was prairie all around. I could see the storm acomin' but two miles off. If I run it would ketch me. If I staid thar it was death. So I jes took and shoved ole Bose's nose agin a bank and yelled "rats!" You orter have seed that dog scratch. He throwed dirt behind him like a breaking plow drawed by twenty yoke of oxen. I held on to his tail and he scratched. We hadn't got in the ground mor'n two hundred feet when the storm struck us. But Bose kept scratchin'. I let him go on for a mile or so, when I told him to let up, which he did, the surprisedest dog you ever seed, because he hadn't caught up with the rat. I got back to the top of the ground, went back to Laramie and started the story that I had found a cave. I made $100,000 by showin' tourists that cave, but lost it all in speculatin' in mines.

THE MILLER'S SON.

Why is is the birds sing sweeter to-day?
Why is the sky so bright?
Why is it that time flies fleeter to-day,
And the moments are winged with delight?

All the day long
She is thinking of one,
None so handsome and strong—
The miller's son.

For he loves her, he loves her; and, whisper it low,
'Twas only last night that he told her so!

To what is her heart set dancing to-day,
Hark to that glad refrain!
How oft in the glass she's glancing to-day,
And eagerly watching the lane.

Home, home agsin.
All his duties well done,
Comes the noblest of men—
The miller's son!

Oh! he's coming, he's coming, he's well on the way;
And to-morrow, to-morrow's the wedding day.

Why is it she lies there so cold, still and white?
What is it has turned her glad noon into night?

Off into space
The swift engine rushed
With a mighty leap!
Then down, down down!
To kill and drown:
No moment of grace;
But mangled and crushed,
Heap upon heap!
And the foremost one
Was the miller's son!

More bright grow her eyes and more faint grows her breath;
And she marries, she marries the bridegroom—Death!

Stress of Weather.

Of course it was very cold, but fine, seasonable weather. So said each of the three middle-aged gentlemen as they drew themselves up for a final warm at their dining-room fires, waited on by such feminine slaves as happened to exist for them in the shape of wives, daughters or housekeepers. What a hero a man must feel who sees his mittens laid in the fender, his great coat heated, and regretful admiration in the surrounding countenances!

Arrived at the railway station, and deprived of their natural worship, these three men were just as ordinary, comfortable-looking citizens as you could well meet with. They were all strangers to each other, and chanced at the same hour to book themselves for Paddington; all doing it cheerily, for how could *they* tell what was going to happen! There was a look of having outwitted somebody—a complacent look—on Mr. Dolman's countenance as he pocketed his ticket and purchased his newspaper. "I'll drop in upon them before breakfast," he muttered to himself, with a self-satisfied nod. Mr. Weaver secured neither a *Times* nor a *Telegraph*, but the latest edition of a scientific journal. Mr. Podbury supplied himself with *Punch*, *Fun* and *Truth*; laughter and polite lies being his usual requirements for a happy journey.

Then these three middle-aged gentlemen got into the same first-class compartment, obtained steaming hot tins for their feet, and occupied the minutes before starting their sixty-miles journey in rolling themselves in [illegible] railway rugs. The whistle sounded, the train moved with a prophetic groan, and each man, like a true Briton, opened wide his newspaper and shut out any possible sight of his fellow-travelers.

An hour later the newspapers are dropped, and the gentlemen are all engaged in forming their own private opinions as to the meaning of a very fierce wind that has risen, and is now engaged in blowing snow as fine as sifted sugar through the cracks in the carriage windows. Mr. Podbury, indeed, changed his seat, having a clear objection to being ornamented like a Christmas cake. At last he—the most genial of the three men—spoke.

"Never saw such a sky! Full of snow!"

"Humph! I think it's getting thicker?" inquired Mr. Dolman.

"Thicker, sir?" broke in Mr. Weaver, solemnly. "There are evidences about us that the elements are preparing for a struggle—a great struggle, sir."

At this pronounced opinion from so evidently scientific a man, Mr. Dolman looked in amazement at his opposite neighbor. Mr. Podbury laughed cheerily.

"Good gracious! Cats and dogs, I dare say, in snow form!" A great swirl of wind drove the snow hard against the glass as he spoke, and, for a minute or so the windows were blinded. Slower and slower moved the train, and finally stopped.

"What now?" cried Mr. Dolman, as he and Mr. Podbury thrust their heads out of opposite windows and as suddenly drew them in again. A guard plodding his way along and bending to the tempest, showed the most remarkable instance of railway-official-forbearance on record, for he waited to hear and answer the two heads out of one and the same window.

"Why have you stopped, guard?" asked the one.

"Why don't you go on, guard?" asked the other.

"We're fast in a drift, sirs, and can't get no further."

At this astounding news the questioners became momentarily dumb; even from Mr. Podbury's cheerful face the light died out.

"It's disgraceful!—to-day of all days, guard—I shall be too late, after all!" burst forth Mr. Dolman in angry reproach. But the guard passed quietly onward, and the gentlemen shut up the window.

The only one of the three who wore an air of comfort and composure was Mr. Weaver. He read a short paragraph in his scientific journal, and murmured to himself:

"Most interesting! Wonderful!"

"What is, sir?" testily inquired Mr. Dolman. "Our being stuck in the snow?"

Mr. Weaver glanced up from his reverie with a mild remark: "I have been engaged for some years in the study of the Glacial period, sir. As it was in the past it will undoubtedly be again. I see a beautiful corroboration in the scene around me of the evident near approach of the extraordinary cold phenomena we are led by the most learned of our men to expect."

"Every one to his taste," cried Mr. Podbury, shivering. "I hate ice myself," and he drew out a well-filled pocket-flask. Mr. Dolman, evidently put out by some private, serious complication, frowned and glowered silently. The snow was getting uncommonly deep, and presently the guard appeared again.

"No chance of moving, gentlemen. till we can get some men to dig us out. Nearest station just one mile off." And away he went.

"Does the fellow think we can walk?" demanded Mr. Dolman of Mr. Podbury.

"No, no. We must grin and bear it."

"I *can't* bear it, sir!" said Mr. Dolman, unreasonably. "If I don't get to Paddington in an hour, my niece and my neice's fortune will be lost to me forever.'

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Podbury, with keen pleasure at this chance of a little amusing scandal, "how's that, sir?" Even the Glacial Period man looked across with mild interest.

"My niece, a charming young lady, is also my ward," said Mr. Dolman "I have always intended that she should marry my son. Unfortunately I was persuaded to allow the girl to visit her aunt—one of those dreadful women who act for themselves and think they are cleverer than men; and, under this misguided person's roof she has been permitted to renew a girlish love affair of which I had entirely disapproved and put a stop to. The result is that they are to be married this morning at Paddington Church at half past 11. A clerk of mine found that out and telegraphed for me, so that I might be in time to stop the mischief. And I should have been in time but for this—this——" and finding no adequate word ready to express his wrath, Mr. Dolman glared fiercely out at the fair but impeding snow wreaths.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," smiled Mr. Podbury, with an attempt at pleasantry, which the aggrieved uncle bitterly resented. "How jolly glad the young couple will be, sir, when they hear that you stuck fast on the right side of Reading!"

"Ugh!" growled the miserable Mr. Dolman. "Her money's all tied up! that's one comfort. Young Weaver can't make ducks and drakes of it!"

"Weaver, sir?" said the scientific gentleman, with difficulty recalling himself from antediluvian dreams; "That's my name—and my son, Tom Weaver, of the Engineers, is going to be married to-day. I was on my way to be present at the wedding. He is a downright good fellow, sir, and the pretty young girl is Mary Dolman."

"Good gracious!" cried Mr. Podbury, laughing heartily, "one on his way to assist, the other to prevent, and both stopped by the snow! Ha! ha! ha! I must say it's good!"

If Mr. Dolman could have roasted Mr. Podbury and converted Mr. Weaver into a permanent glacial monument he would have done it. That he should in his storm-bound desperation have confided his hopes and their disappointment to the father of that young rascal, Weaver!

But the snow got worse and worse. They reached Reading toward nightfall, and there Mr. Dolman stopped, wildly desirous to send off telegrams; one of reproach to his wicked niece, one to his home to say he was not *lost*. As the wires were damaged by the storm he could not send either. He made his way to a hotel in the town, and went to bed, roughly desiring the chambermaid not to call him until the line was clear for him to get home. As the young woman did not know where he lived she wisely remarked that it might be a week or more: to which he sulkily replied he didn't care if it were ten. The girl looked a moment at the door as it closed, and then nodded her head knowingly.

"'E looks old, but there's no mistake in the symptoms. 'E's bin and proposed to some one, and she won't have him?"—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

Children's Droll Sayings.

Children's remarks are at times even more entertaining than their comical queries and replies.

A BLUE COW.—One of the two children who were amusing themselves by coloring pictures, suddenly exclaimed:—

"How stupid of you to paint that cow blue!"

"Oh, it's blue with the cold!" quickly observed the other. "Don't you see it is winter, and the poor thing is most frozen!"

A GOOD TIME TO WRITE IT DOWN.—A little girl on being told something which greatly amused her, said that "She would remember it the whole of her life, and when she forgot it she would write it down."

VERY CONSIDERATE.—A gentleman had a cat which had five kittens. On ordering three of them to be drowned, his little boy said: "Pa, do not throw them into cold water. Warm it first; they may catch cold."

OPINIONS OF OLD FOLKS.—The following remark of a little girl shows an opinion of her elders the reverse of flattering:—

"Oh dear," she exclaimed to her doll, "I never saw such an uneasy thing in all my life. Why don't you act like grown folks, and be still and stupid for awhile?"

In contrast with this was the delicate compliment which a little boy paid to his mother. The family were discussing at the supper table the qualities which go to make up a good wife. Nobody thought that the little fellow had been listening, or could understand the talk, until he leaned over the table and kissed his mother and said:—

"Mamma, when I get big enough I'm going to marry a lady just exactly like you."—*Christian at Work.*

A GENTLE HINT.—A small boy of four summers was riding on a hobby horse with a companion. He was seated rather uncomfortably on the horse's neck. After a reflective pause he said:

"I think if one of us gets off, I could ride much better."

DEATH AND LIFE.—A little four-years-old boy was greatly troubled with the idea of dying, having been told that everyone must die sometime. "Will papa die sometime?" "Yes." "Will grandma die too?" "Yes, dear, sometime." "Will Auntie die?" "Yes." So he went through with the family, mournfully asking about each one, then suddenly brightening up, he said. "Then God will hab to make some more folks! He will hab to!"—*Pittsburg Catholic.*

Artificial Dimples.

Learning that there was a place in the city where dimples were made to order I went there out of curiosity. I was shown into a parlor somehwat resembling a dentist's operating room. To me presently came a dapper little man. I wanted a dimple in my arm, and told him so. My arms being bare, and the exact spot being indicated, he placed a small glass tube, the orifice of which was extremely small upon the spot. This tube had working within it a piston, and was so small that when the handle was drawn up the air was exhausted from the tube and it adhered to the flesh, raising a slight protuberance Around this raised portion the operator daintily tied a bit of scarlet silk, and then took away his suction machine. The little point of skin that was thus raised he sliced off with a wicked-looking knife, bringing the blood. I tried hard not to scream, but it was so unexpected that I had to. Then he bound up the arm, placing over the wound a small silver object like an inverted cone, the point of which was rounded and polished. This little point was adjusted so as to depress the exact centre of the cut. Then he told me to go away and not touch the spot till the next day. When I came at that time he dressed my arm again, and this operation was repeated for five days, when the wound was healed. The silver cone was removed, and there, sure enough, beneath it was the prettiest dimple in the world! All I had to pay was $10.

His Lordship Declined.

Like many other professional "wits," Sergeant Ballantine never takes a joke against himself kindly. On one occasion he had a lady client with the peculiar name of Tickle, for whom he appeared before the late Baron Martin in a breach of promise case. A point of law arose, and Mr. Ballantine began an address to the Judge in these words: "Tickle, my client, my lord—" Here he was interrupted by his lordship's saying: "Tickle her yourself, my learned brother." Everybody in the Court roared with laughter except Mr. Ballantine, who looked glum and was very grumpy throughout the day.

Recent Legal Decisions.

SALE—WARRANTY—REPRESENTATIONS.—The purchaser of a reaping machine sued the vender for damages upon the warranty he had given. The defense was that there was no warranty given. On the trial of the case—Neave vs. Arntz—the plaintiff proved that the defendant in the negotiations for the sale represented that the reaper was one of the best machines made and of great efficiency, and he got a judgment. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, which affirmed the judgment. Judge Cassaday, in the opinion, said: "Undoubtedly any assertion or affirmation made by the seller to the purchaser during the negotiations to effect the sale respecting the quality of the article or the efficiency of the machine sold will be regarded as a warranty if relied upon by the purchaser in buying. Here the negotiations were conducted by the seller in person: the words employed were his own. While he denies giving a warranty he admits using the words proven, and as these words were representations constituting a warranty this denial is simply that the law is what it is."

CONDITIONAL SALE—GOODS TO BE SOLD BY DEALER—TITLE TO GOODS UNSOLD.—Merchants sold liquors to a retailer upon the condition that the title to the goods should remain in them until paid for, with the understanding that sales might be made in the course of business, the condition to be enforced against the unsold liquors. No payment whatever was made, and the vender, learning that the creditors of the vendee had attached the liquors which remained in the store, brought suit to recover them. In this case—Lewis vs. McCabe—the defendants had judgment, and the plaintiffs carried the case to the Supreme Court of Errors of Connecticut. Judge Loomis, in the opinion in favor of merchants, said: "The title of the venders to the unsold stock is good against the attaching creditors. The Courts of this State are in harmony with those of Maine, Vermont and Massachusetts on this question, who hold that the condition that the right of property shall remain in the vender until payment is good, not only as between the original parties but also against purchasers from and creditors of the vendee, even when possession goes with the sale and there is nothing to indicate that it is not absolute. There is much contradiction of reasoning and decision relative to the validity of conditional sales in the different States, and often to some extent in the same State. In Pennsylvania the Courts have firmly established the rule that a sale and delivery of personal property, with an agreement that the ownership shall remain in the vender until the purchase money is paid, is fraudulent and void as to creditors of the vendee and innocent purchasers; and the Courts of New York concur in holding conditional sales void as to purchasers, but give them effect against execution creditors assignments for the benefit of creditors or as security for the payment of antecedent debts."

SHARES OF STOCK—CERTIFICATE WITH POWER OF ATTORNEY—ATTACHING CREDITORS.—A creditor of a shareholder in a national bank sued him in Connecticut, where the bank was located, on July 20, 1869, and attached the stock. He recovered judgment and sold his shares in execution, and on the Sheriff's certificate of sale, the bank transferred the stock to the purchaser, issued to him a new certificate and paid him the subsequent dividends. On May 20, 1868, the owner of the shares assigned them to D, giving him a power of attorney to make the transfer, and he (D), in the following January, assigned the stock to S, and delivered to him the power of attorney. In August, 1869, S, went to the bank to make the transfer, but met with a refusal, on the ground that by the Sheriff's sale the interest of the owner had passed to the purchaser, to whom a certificate had been issued. He then brought suit against the bank for the value of the stock—Scott vs. the Pequonnock National Bank of Bridgeport,—in the United States Circuit Court, Southern District of New York, and recovered a judgment. Judge Shipman, in the opinion, said: "In the absence of positive provisions of law or rules of evidence whereby transfers of property made without notice to the public or without registry are declared fraudulent and void as against attaching creditors without notice, or whereby certain specified acts are made prerequisite the vesting of a new title, creditors take their debtors' property subject to all honest and *bona fide* liens and equitable transfers. There is no statutory provision or by-law here, and no fraud can be made out from the failure to transfer under the power of attorney. The delivery of the certifitate, and the assignment, and the power to transfer is a sufficient delivery at common law. The tendency of modern decisions is to regard certificates of stock attached to an executed blank assignment and power to transfer as approximating to negotiable securities, though neither in form nor character negotiable."

CHATTEL MORTGAGES—OWNERSHIP—KNOWLEDGE OF MORTGAGEE.—A mortgage certain goods to B to secure a note, and there was included in the property some goods of A's wife, which fact was known to B. The mortgage contained the usual covenants of ownership and warranty. In an action to recover the value of these goods, which the mortgagor refused to deliver up, he set up as a defense that they could not be mortgaged by him, as he was not the owner, and on the trial he offered to prove that the title to them was in his wife. This evidence was rejected as conflicting with the covenants of the mortgage, and the plaintiff had judgment. Defendant appealed the case—Harvey vs. Harvey—to the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, which affirmed the judgment. The Chief Justice, Durfee, in the opinion, said: "For the sake of the wife we should be glad to hold that the plaintiff was himself estopped by his misconduct from claiming that her husband could not contradict the mortgage, but we do not see our way clear to do it, for the deed, though ineffectual to convey the wife's property, was valid between the parties, and the wrong committed or contemplated against her was committed partly with the plaintiff, and, therefore, in a case which affects only the defendant we do not see how he can be permitted to take any advantage of the estoppel.

Sanitary.

Dr. Playter, of Toronto, has gathered facts in regard to consumptives from 250 doctors. Their replies showed that the average age of patients was twenty-seven; 46 per cent. were males, 54 per cent. females, and 28 per cent. were married. The average size of the chest was 31⅞ inches; the chest of persons of the same average height, 5 feet 5½ inches would usually average 37 inches. About 56 per cent. had light hair and eyes, two-thirds did indoor work, had slept in small rooms and wore no flannels. Only 46 per cent had consumptive ancestors, and the majority were of the nervous temperament.

M. Pasteur for the past ten years has been spending much of his time in the company of mad dogs, in order to test the value of his inoculation theory. He has just communicated the most recent results of his investigations to the French academy of sciences. He states that all the dogs that he had inoculated with the varus, and had been cured of the disease thus communicated, enjoyed perfect immunity from a second attack. Hence he argues that dogs, being the originators of hydrophobia should be compelled to pass through the ordeal of inoculation, in order that they might thenceforth be powerless to drive man mad.

Alcohol for Catarrh.—The Rev. William H. Bergfels thinks he has discovered a simple and certain remedy for catarrh, which has so long baffled medical science. Mr. Bergfels was pastor of the Baptist church at Lyon's Farms, New Jersey, but in 1872 he was compelled to give up preaching on account of a severe catarrhal affection. He is a member of a nickel-plating company, and one evening, after using in his business a lacquer composed of alcohol, he found that his disease was not so bad. He then put alcohol into an inhaler and tried breathing the vapor arising from it. He did this for a month, night and morning, and was greatly relieved of the catarrhal trouble. A few months later he was cured, and he is now again pastor of the Lyons Farm church. His family finds that the vapor from alcohol also prevents colds.

Fourteen Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like drops in the ocean or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes: It is great a mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our infinite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

Drudge-Mothers and Lady-Daughters.

Everyone blames the lady-daughter, and pities the drudge-mother. The daughter sits in the parlor, in nice clothes, and elegantly arranged hair, dawdling over a novel or chatting with companions or friends. Her mother is toiling in the kitchen, or fretting her soul in the vain attempt to reduce the pile of "mending," and at the same time looking after the tumbling baby. The mother's face is worn and thin. Baby has pulled her hair askew. She still wears the old dress that she put on in such a hurry at half-past five in the morning, when the baby woke her up from her weary sleep. She is tired! She is always tired. She is tired on Saturday; she is tired on Sunday; she is tired in the morning; and tired in the evening; and goes to bed and gets up tired. It is hard not to get angry with the daughter, we confess. She can look on her exhausted mother's face, and know how much work there is to be done, and never willingly put forth a hand to help her. Nay, she is going out to tea this evening, and will come to her mother to have a dress adjusted for the great occasion. She casts much of the burden of her existence upon the too generous heart that she does not appreciate, and never once feels the impulse to give the aid of her youthful strength. In all our modern world there is not an uglier sight than this—no, not one. It is but natural to throw the blame of it upon the daughter. "Heartless wretch!" we have heard, such a girl called by indignant acquaintances. She is to be pitied, rather. When she was a little child, all lovely and engaging, her mother said to herself: "She shall not be the drudge I was. She shall not be kept out of school to do housework, as I was. She shall have a good time when she is young, for there's no knowing what her lot will be afterwards." And so her mother made her young life a long banquet of delights. Rough places were made smooth for her; all difficulties were removed from her path. The lesson taught her every hour for years was that it was no great matter what other people suffered, if only her mother's daughter had a good time, She learned that lesson thoroughly, and frightful selfishness was developed in her. Her eyes may fall upon these lines. If so, we tell her that people in general will make no allowance for the faults of her bringing up. They will merely say, "See what a shocking and shameful return she makes for her mother's indulgence and generous care."

The Missing Link.

A Race of Hairy Men with Tails.

There is now being exhibited at the royal aquarium in London, a strange, hairy little creature named Krao. It is described as a very bright-looking, intelligent little girl of about seven years of age. She was caught, according to the account given of her, in the forest, near Laos, and brought to England by Mr. Carl Bock, a Norwegian, who, since the expedition described by him in "The Head Hunters of Borneo," has been exploring Siam and the wilder states to the north-east. Hearing in various quarters of the existence of a race of hairy tailed men, similar in appearance to a family kept at the court of Mandelay, he offered a reward for the capture of a specimen. A man was caught, and with him the child now exhibited, and a woman of similar appearance then allowed herself to be taken. When the little one attempted to wander, the parents called her back with a plaintive cry of "Kra-o," and the call has been adopted as her name. The eyes of the child are large, dark and lustrous; the nose is flattened, the nostrils scarcely showing; the cheeks are fat and pouchlike, the lower lip only rather thicker than is usual in Europeans; but the peculiarity is the strong and abundant hair. On the head it is black, thick, and straight, and grows over the forehead down to the heavy eyebrows, and is continued in whisker-like locks down the cheeks. The rest of the face is covered with a fine, dark, downy hair, and the shoulders and arms have a covering of hair from an inch to an inch and a half long. There is, it is said, a slight lengthening of the lower vertebræ, suggestive of the caudal protuberance, and also points in the muscular conformation which will provoke discussion. Krao has already picked up a few words of English. She is said to be of a frank, affectionate disposition, and shows truly feminine delight in her clothes, jewelry and ribbons. The showman exhibits her as "the missing link."

The New Jersey State Board of Agriculture closed a two-days' session in Trenton. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Thomas H. Dudley; Secretary, P. T. Quinn; Executive Committee—T. H. Kinney, William S. Taylor and Edward Burroughs.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 1, 1883.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionville	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr.	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tussyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE,
Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER,
Secretary.

REPORT

OF THE COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE CONDITION OF THE PENN'A STATE COLLEGE.

The following is the body of the Report; for want of room we omit the matter citing the legislation that authorises the appointment of the committee:

I. THE EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

Adopting for convenience the order of investigation suggested by the resolution, the first branch of our inquiry is, whether the present management of the colleg is in compliance with the requirements of Congress and of the Legislature of this State, in relation thereto. For the purpose of reference, these acts are given in full in the appendix to this report, but the sections most strictly pertinent to this investigation are quoted, as follows:

1. Act of Congress, approved July 2d, 1862.

"SEC. 4. And be it further enacted, That all moneys derived from the sale of the lands aforesaid by the States to which the lands are apportioned, and from the sales of land scrip hereinbefore provided for, shall be invested in stocks of the United States, or of the States, or some other safe stocks, yielding not less than 5 per centum upon the par value of said stocks; and that the moneys so invested shall constitute a perpetual fund, the capital of which shall remain forever undiminished (except so far as may be provided in section fifth of this act), and the interest of which shall be inviolably appropriated by each State, which may take and claim the benefit of this act, to the endowment, support and maintenance of at least one college where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in such manner as the Legislature of the States may respectfully describe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions in life."

2. Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, approved April 1, 1863:

"SEC 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the act of Congress of the United States, passed the second day of July, 1862, entitled An act donating lands to the several States and Territories which may provide colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts, be, and the same is hereby accepted by the State of Pennsylvania, with all its provisions and conditions, and the faith of the State is hereby pledged to carry the same into effect.

* * * *

"SEC. 4. That, until otherwise ordered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, the annual interset accruing from any investment of the funds acquired under the said act of Congress is hereby appropriated, and the said commissioners are directed to pay the same to the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania for the endowment, support and maintenance of said institution, which college is now in full and successful operation, and where the leading object is, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are relating to agriculture and the mechanic arts."

It will be seen at once that the language of the act of Congress is sufficiently comprehensive to embrace every department of instruction, so far at least as not to exclude any branch of study from the institutions for which it makes provision. The controling requirements of the act are: (1.) That a college shall be established. (2.) That its course of instruction shall include "military tactics." 3. That it shall not exclude classical and scientific in studies general. 5. That it shall aim to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions in life, and to this end (5) its leading object shall be "to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and mechanic arts."

By section of the act of April 1, 1863, the State of Pennsylvania accepted the above quoted act of Congress "with all the provisions and conditions," and as if to give its acceptance the highest possible sanction added, "the faith of the State is hereby pledged to carry the same into effect." By section four of the act, the interest of the funds thus required under the said act of Congress was appropriated to the endowment, support and maintenance of the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania on the express ground that it was already in operation, and so organized as to fulfill the requirement of the United States laws. Neither this nor any subsequent laws of the State made any modification of or addition to the requirements of the law of Congress, except as to the maintenance of those experimental farms, a subject which will be considered later. In order to ascertain whether the management of the State college complies with the requirement of these several laws, the committee made a careful examination of its courses of study and its methods of work, both as they now exist and as they have been in operation since the passage of the laws referred to. The institution was opened to students, as is well known, in 1859, under a charter granted four years earlier. It was originally called the Farmers' High School of Pennsylvania, a name which originated, as is stated in one of its early reports, partly in a feeling that farmers might be prejudiced against the word "college" as that of a place where boys only contracted idle habits, and partly with the idea of founding a small institution with a limited course of instruction, similar to the agricultural schools of Europe, which are subordinate to and less thorough than the agricultural colleges there. But the school on being organized adopted a course of instruction in mathematics and the natural sciences more extensive than that in any agricultural college of Europe, and a correspondingly longer time was devoted to study and required for graduating. Its organization had been upon a collegiate basis from the beginning, and the trustees only awaited the time in which they would be able to complete its building and change its name. The name was accordingly changed in 1862 to the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania.

In 1874, the Legislature having previously appropriated the proceeds of the National land grant to the institution, and the act of Congress, as has been showing, requiring the recognition of the mechanic arts equally with agriculture in the course of study and not excluding other studies, the name was again changed to correspond to its wide range of subjects, and has since been known as the Pennsylvania State College. The committee find that the courses of study have from time to time been changed to meet the changing requirements of law or of public opinion; but, in its earlier years, the subject of agriculture both theoretical and applied, always held a prominent place while other subjects were included in the interest of a broader culture. We find, for example, the earliest printed courses of study provided instruction in political and social, mental and manual science, astronomy, the higher mathematics and other advanced branches of learning. The courses of study now in full operation are by far more extended and complete than at any previous period of the history of the college, and seem to comply in the fullest sense with the requirements of the laws of Congress and of this State. They include two general courses: one in general science, the other in ancient classics; and four technical courses, viz: agricultural, chemistry and physics, natural history and civil engineering.

These courses cover a period of four years each, and in addition the college provides for the students who are unable for any reason to take a full course, a short special course of two years in agriculture, and a similar course in chemistry. Special students are also admitted for same length of time and in such branches of study as they may select, and be qualified to pursue. Miliary tactics are regularly taught, and all students, unless excused on account of physical disability or conscientious scruples, are required to drill. Farmers' lectures are delivered in connection with the usual studies of the class room. We find that there is carried on a very extensive and progressive system of practical training in application of knowledge, which, for extent and thoroughness, is equalled by few, if any, institutions of which we have information. The student in agriculture, for example, goes into the laboratory until he becomes a well-trained analyst, and into the field and barn to observe processes or to conduct investigations. The student in horticulture works in the garden and vineyards. The student in mechanical arts goes into the shop and is trained in the use of tools, as well as the principles of mechanics. The student in civil engineering acquires a knowledge of the instruments and the methods of his profession, by actual work in the field; and similarly, in every department that admits of it, subjects are taught with constant reference to their practical applications in the various industries of life. When the institution was first opened to students a considerable amount of manual labor was required of all. This system was abandoned after a trial of several years; and the practical work now required is regarded as educational rather than a matter of manual labor, though it evidently serves the two important ends of giving physical exercise and skill in manipulation. Whether the abandonment of compulsory manual labor was wise or unwise, the committee did not feel called upon to decide.

As it is not required by any existing law of the United States or of this State it would seem to be a matter wholly within the discretion of the trustees. But except in this particular (about which there may exist natural differences of opinion) we are compelled to say in simple accordance with the facts as we find them that the State College is furnishing a liberal and practical education for the industrial classes and that its leading object is to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts. The chemical laboratories especially are in a most admirable condition of completeness and efficiency. The physical laboratory has a fine (though still inadequate) collection of the most approved apparatus of instruction, and the other departments of instruction relating directly to the industries of life, such as civil engineering, mechanic arts, etc., have received from the trustees small annual appropriations which have equipped them fairly for the requirements of ordinary teaching. There is great need, however, in all these departments, and in the library for a large immediate outlay which the means at the command of the trustees does not enable them to make. Of the twelve (12) professors and assistants now constituting the teaching force of the college departments, only two give instruction in the classics; one of them also has charge of English literature, and other branches which necessarily enter into every course of liberal education. In the same connection, it should be noted that the appropriations made by the trustees for the purchase of apparatus and appliances for the several class-rooms have been almost exclusively for the industrial departments. Out of the appropriations of this kind, between the years 1866 and 1881, aggregating nearly $6,000, less than $100 was given to the classical department, and that was for the purchase of maps.

With regard to the character and conduct of the students of the institution, the testimony before the committee is so explicit, and so nearly unanimous, that it is impossible not to be convinced by it, and without attributing to any of the witnesses a conscious purose to misrepresent the facts, it is easy to see to what an extent personal disappointments and resentments colored the views of the two individuals who alone gave disparaging testimony. The statements of present and former students, and parents of students, of professors, citizens of the neighborhood and of officials who are now and for many years have been engaged in the administration of the law in Centre county, all unite in contradicting the generally vague assertions of the individuals referred to. Their unqualified testimony is, that the students of the State College are as manly and as honorable in their conduct, and as correct in their morals, as any similar body of young men in any institution of the State or the country. Several of the witnesses go farther, and express their strong conviction, based upon observation and knowledge, that the standard of these students in these respects, is exceptionally high.

II. FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT.

The next three branches of inquiry which the committee proposed to investigate relates to the financial management of the institution; the use made of the various funds placed at its disposal, either from the proceeds of the United States Land Grant, the appropriations made by the State of Pennsylvania, or the contributions of individuals and receipts from students, and ascertain if they have been honestly appropriated.

On this important point it is extremely gratifying to find that the testimony is absolutely unanimous. Whatever differences of judgement have been expressed by witnesses respecting the general management and policy of the institution, all, without exception, when questioned, have expressed the fullest confidence in the perfect integrity with which all the funds have been expended and accounted for. Considering the well known financial embarrassments of the institution in its earlier days, and the extent of the interests involved, it is a matter of just pride to find that no shadow of supicion of dishonesty rests upon the administration of this great public trust. This is no more than was to have been expected from the known characters of the many eminent citizens of the State who constituted the board of trustees; but it is none the less satisfactory and none the less due to them and the State to record the fact.

The different sources of income, the amounts received from each, and the various uses to which they have been applied, are given in detail, in the full and elaborate summaries from the books of the college, which were furnished to the committee by Professor Hamilton, the business manager, and which accompany this report. A brief summary is all that is required here. The total proceeds realized by the State from the land scrip was four hundred and thirty nine thousand one hundred and eighty-six dollars and eighty cents; the sum of one hundred and fifteen thousand one hundred and thirty-six dollars having come from sales under the act of 1863 and 1866, and two hundred and eighty-eight thousand one hundred and eighty-six dollars and eighty cents from sales under the act of 1867. The sales of scrip were made under the direction of the Legislature, by a State commission appointed for that purpose, and the income, as it accrued, appropriated to the State College. In accordance with the provisions of section 5 of the act of Congress, the sum of forty-three thousand eight hundred and eighty six dollars and fifty cents (slightly less than the ten per cent authorized) was expended in the purchase of three experimental farms, leaving three hundred and ninety-five thousand three hundred and thirty dollras and thirty cents to be productively invested. By the act of April 3, 1872, the Legislature, in partial consideration of the small price received from the land scrip, directed the issue of a single bond of the Commonwealth for the sum of five hundred thousand dollars bearing interest at six per cent., running fifteen years from date, and the interest meanwhile to be paid to the State College. It will be seen from the foregoing statement that the proceeds of the land grant on which the college is now receiving interest is three hundred and ninety-five thousand three hundred and thirty dollars and thirty cents. The remainder of the five hundred thousand dollars was made up of fourteen thousand nine hundred and sixty dollars and twenty cents premium on the sureties in which the last mentioned amount had been invested, and eighty-nine thousand seven hundred and ninety dollars and fifty cents contributed by the State. The income of the last two amounts (aggregating one hundred and four thousand six hundred and sixty-nine dollars and seventy cents) constitutes the only fund on which the college can draw for repairs, improvements, new construction, and all other necessary demands of a similar kind. The income from the land grant fund must be used, under the act of Congress, for strictly educational purposes. The total amount of this income, from 1866 to 1881, we find to have been three hundred and forty-three thousand seven hundred and fifty-seven dollars and twelve cents; while the amount actually expended for the support and maintenance "of the college during the same period was four hundred and fifty-eight thousand six hundred and seventy-six dollars and eighty-two cents. Of the last named sum fifty-seven thousand and forty dollars was devoted to the maintenance of the experimental farm, which under the act of Congress seemed to be properly regarded as a point of the educational equipment of the institution. It is evident, therefore, whether this item be deducted or not, that not only the income from the land grant fund but a large sum in addition, has been legitimately expended in compliance with the requirements of the United States law. The remaining contributions of the State to this college have been as follows:

(Continued on opposite page)

——The floods along the Ohio have caused distress among all classes, but a measure of relief is found in the ability of all to get needed clothing very cheap at the Philad. Branch. Parties making up boxes of goods to be sent to the relief committee can get any article of clothing very low of Lewins to be sent to the sufferers.

PLEASANT.

Dyspepsia, O, dread disease,
What mortal can withstand?
Insatiate Ill—naught can appease,
It roams throughout the land!
How few, indeed, escape its pains,
And yet there's simple cure,
The only one that now remains—
Peruna, pleasant, sure!

Special from February 1883
Private Office of
Mr John Wanamaker

Six Paragraphs to Out-of-town Customers.

City residents are in the store every day and know what is going on. This is to give some of the same information to those who are not in town every day.

¶¶ No. 1. Reductions are made since stock-taking, in
Linens,
Ladies' Dresses and Coats,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery,
Little Boys' Clothing.

¶¶ No. 2. 56 pieces of the same Black Silks that a few weeks ago were good at $1.35, open this month at One Dollar per yard.

¶¶ No. 3. Muslins have been lowered in price—almost all the makes.

¶¶ No. 4. The Dress Goods part of our business compels, in addition to the Eleven counters, two more of 140 feet. This Spring's Stock will be the best we have ever shown.

¶¶ No 5. We are enlarging the Store by adding another on the Chestnut Street front.

¶¶ No. 6. In answer to many inquiries as to the size of the Store: Its floors and galleries now occupied cover Nine acres; the highest number of people employed is 3,292.

It is the largest Store in the United States.

We *do* send Samples and Goods by Mail.

Address,
John Wanamaker,
Philadelphia.

FOUR CHILDREN BURNED IN THE PRESENCE OF THEIR MOTHER.

Brackett, Tex., February 20.—By the explosion of a kerosene lamp in a farm house on Presidio Creek, twelve miles from here, four children, of ages varying from two to seven years, were burning to death. Their mother, Mrs. Michael McDonald, was compelled to witness the scene the flames having cut her off from the children,s room.

The faith cure evidently has reached its climax in Beaver county, according to the Philada. *Times*. A minister in Westmiddlesex owns a dog that had been paralyzed in its hind legs for three years. A few days ago some strange dogs chased a rabbit across the minister's lawn, and the paralyzed dog, thrown into a fever of excitement, leaped through a window, joined in the chase and caught the rabbit. The faith cure that can equal this is yet to come.

Silas M. Brinstock, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "The effect of Brown's Iron Bitters in chronic liver complaint is unsurpassed."

——Dinges is offering winter clothing now on hand, suits and overcoats, for men and boys, at about cost, to close out stock and have room for spring goods. Any one needing such articles had better go to Dinges' store soon and secure a bargain.

——Nearly all the provisions consumed in the Centre and Clearfield coal and lumber districts are purchased at Sechler's grocery, where parties can get just what they want, fresh and pure, the importance of which is understood by lumbermen and coal bosses.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE

Dying—yet living. Dr. Miller, of 129 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa., says "I am personally acquainted with a middle-aged lady in Philadelphia, who had been given up to die by a consultation of many physicians. She was confined to her bed for months, and was momentarily expected to die. In this condition she took *Manalin* and, to the surprise and disappointment of all, she recovered her health perfectly. Her case is reported in Dr. Hartman's Book on the "Ills of Life," 31st page. Ask your Druggist for one, or address. DrHartman, Osburn, O.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY, will open April 16, 1883, with Prof. LEWIS REITER as Principal. Students taught all the branches necessary to prepare for col college. Boarding reasonable. 17jan't

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

NEW DEPARTURE.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,

25 PISO'S CURE FOR 100
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

MAKE HENS LAY An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those havin lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Dentists.

HENRY GERHART, DDS,
DENTIST
No. 22 South Third Street, Lewisburg, Union County, Pa. 22feb3m

DR G W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely withou pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTTS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE
—{o}—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.,
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents. Address
M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

FREE 25 USEFUL ARTICLES, 25 BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARDS size 3x5, and an Illustrated Book, to all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. L. S. RIDEOUT & CO., NEW YORK.

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
—At—
WILLIAM WOLF & SON,
Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

—o—O—o—

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,
Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U|N|D|E|R|—|C|O|S|T|.
U|N|D|E|R|—|C|O|S|T|.

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

—(—)—

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best		5 to 6 cts.
Fine Dress Goods,	wool	6 to 50 cts.
All wool Cashmere		20 to 50 cts.
Flannels		7 to 40 cts
Table Trimmings		17 to 20 cts.

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men
ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore.
Nov. 28, 1881.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.
JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

SECHLERS!

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and
PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

Beware
OF
Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Mar. 1, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

(State College Investigation—continued from opposite page.)

Fifty thousand dollars in 1859 and forty-nine thousand nine hundred dollars in 1861, for the erection of buildings; five thousand dollars in 1870 for building on the Eastern experimental farm; eighty thousand dollars in 1878 for the moval of a mortgage debt upon the property. This debt had been incurred owing to the great increase in cost of building accasioned by the war, and after the original contractors had been forced to abandon their undertaking. We find no question in any quarter that the above named appropriations were applied to the uses for which they were intended. Other donations to the college, chiefly by the State Agricultural Society and citizens who were interested in starting it, have amounted to one hundred and fifty-four thousand two hundred and eighty-eight dollars. On summarizing these statements it appears that the principal sums contributed to the college (aside from the endowment fund) amounts to a total of three hundred and eighty-three thousand and seventy-one dollars and fifty cents, as follows:

Appropriated by the State, one hundred and eighty-four thousand nine hundred dollars; expended for experimental farms, forty-three thousand eight hundred and eighty-six dollars and fifty cents; contributed from private sources, one hundred and fifty-four thousand, two hundred and eighty-five dollars, and the college has to show for this, farms, buildings and apparatus, regularly, and, as we believe, fairly inventoried at four hundred and fifty one thousand, six hundred and fifteen dollars and seventy-seven cents.

It is not necessary to dwell at greater length on this branch of the subject. The details are given in full in the accompanying papers; and we believe that no impartial mind, on examining them, can fail to reach the same conclusion, that the financial trusts of the institution have been honestly and judiciously administered.

III. THE EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

The questions connected with the conduct of the experimental farms, this committee found in some respects to be more perplexing than any others in the course of their inquiry. It is clear, from the testimony, that these farms have conducted many valuable experiments, and served a useful purpose. though they have come short of the anticipations which were indulged in at the time provision was made for them. This result may be accounted for partly on the ground of insufficient appropriations from the college funds, and partly from the fact that the trustees, in order apparently to gratify local sentiment, entrusted the general management of one of the farms almost entirely to a committee of gentlemen in its neighborhood. The purpose of the arrangement seems to have been entirely honorable to both parties. The college authorities were willing to confide their plans to the scrutiny and control of a body who had nothing but local pride or public spirit to stimulate and reward their efforts, and the local committee was willing to perform an unrequited public service. But divided responsibility could hardly fail to result in divided counsels; and divided counsels resulted, as might naturally have been expected, in diminished efficiency and something of mutual criticism. We can find, however, no reason to doubt that while larger appropriations would have added to the usefulness of the Eastern and Western farms, the trustees of the college have in good faith expended in that direction fully as much as their income would justify, considering the large and growing needs of the departments of instruction in the college.

The amounts appropriated to the Eastern farm, in Chester county, from 1869 to 1881, is eighteen thousand eight hundred dollars; to the Western farm, in Indiana county, sixteen thousand and fifty dollars, and to the Central farm, near the college, fourteen thousand two hundred and fifty dollars. In our opinion; it would be unjust to the college, as an institution of higher education, to cripple its resources by taking from the funds now at its disposal any larger appropriations to the farms than have heretofore been made; while, on the other hand, it is evident that they can never be made to meet public expectation without a much larger expenditure. If one or both of the outlying farms are to be retained, we believe it would be a sound and wise policy for the State to make a fair annual appropriation to the maintenance of them. But it is extremely doubtful, in the light of recent agricultural knowledge, whether three or a dozen farms are enough or better than one, for the purpose of scientific investigation to compensate for the increased expense. For the purpose of practical experimentation, the more farms the better, but it seems to us not unreasonably to suppose that that end could be nearly as well and much more cheaply reached by a system of voluntary co-operation among individual farmers, carrying on their operations and working out their experiments in correspondence with the college, and to some extent under its direction.

The report then refers to the successful operations of other agricultural institutions and then makes some recommendations with regard to ours, and concludes as follows:

In conclusion, your committee would most respectfully represent, that a reorganization of the board of trustees seems imperatively required if the purposes of the State College are to be realized by the agricultural and mechanical classes of the State, to the extent of its original design. The law that made the agricultural societies the custodians of the welfare of this school, seemed at the time the best that could be done; but their change of character since that time have unfitted them for this responsible duty, as their failure to participate in the annual meetings clearly demonstrates. By the same law, a number of State officials were made ex-officio members of the board; a duty they seemed to have overlooked, as we find by the minutes of the board, their presence rarely, if ever, noticed.

It has been suggested and strongly urged before the committee, that if the Legislature sees fit to authorize the sale of the experimental farms that an experiment station should be established.

We think this a good suggestion and would recommend the subject to the careful consideration of the Legislature

All of which is respectfully submitted,
AMOS H. MYLIN,
Chairman.
C. T. ALEXANDER,
JNO. C. NEWMYER,
GEO. W. HALL,
WM. B. ROBERTS,
Sub-Committee

The Freeburg Courier says a daring robbery in Limestone township, Union county, near Seebold's Mill, has just come to light. On the night of January 31 three burglars forced an entrance into the house of George Leitner. One robber stood guard over Leitner and his wife, who are both aged persons, while the other ransacked the house. The burglars took away some article of value, a few dollars in cash and a horse from the stable. Later they stole a horse and sleigh from Henry Miller. Chase was given, the live stock was abandoned, and the daring thieves escaped.

J D Gosh & Co., Danville Pa., say: "We know of several persons who have been restored to health by Brown's Iron Bitters."

—Brockerhoff, intending to rush out his stock of store goods yet on hand before April 1st, offers extra inducements to purchasers. All goods offered at cost, and many under cost. Farmers should take their produce to Brockerhoff's store and get the highest prices, and goods cheaper than ever offered before.

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (5)

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.
J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jantf

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts.
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Coffee 10 lb, for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
Prunes 3 lb for	25 cts

Everything reduced.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

COAL!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.
G. A RUNK.
14dc3m Spring Mills.

AUCTIONEER — The undersigned, having the reputation of a first class Salesman, with twenty years experience in Central Penn'a, selling Farms Farm stock, Merchandise, &c., now offers his services to the citizens of Pennsvalley and surrounding country Charges moderate. Address, JOSEPH L. NEFF,
11jan3m Roland, Centre Co., Pa

GREAT BARGAINS
--IN--
FURNITURE AT
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REMEMBER THAT WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN FURNITURE, which we gurantee to be second to none in workmanship and finish. 18feb

GRAIN AND COAL YARD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable property, at Spring Mills, consisting of HOUSE and LOT, COAL YARD, SHEDS, GRAIN HOUSE and OFFICE. This is a good business stand, located convenient to the railroad, and every thing well arranged to carry on the grain and coal business. Possession given on 1st of April next. For terms and other particulars apply to.
J. D. LONG.
18 jan 81 Spring Mills Pa

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Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results.

Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. [In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, MANALIN should be given with it.]

PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself.

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Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors. For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1jan1y

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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I will mail free the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth faces. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co.
12 Barclay St. New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with direction for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

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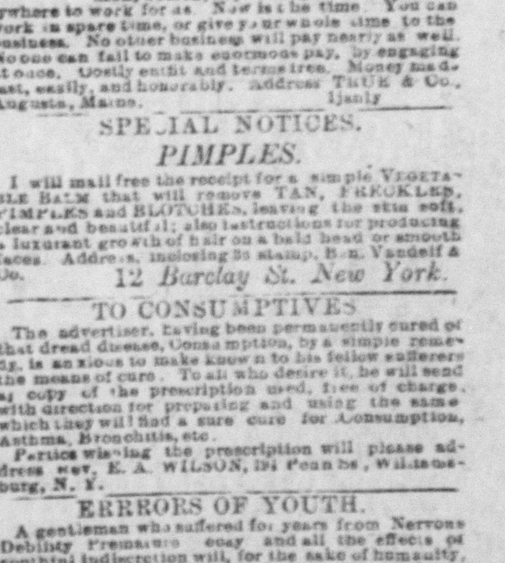
A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of humanity, send free to all who need it the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. 1jan1y



PATENT BOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance. Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice.

Please inquire for the shop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall.
Pa.

Zaandam Windmills.

Zaandam is rather an important place. Ships and boats are built there, many windmills thresh the air with their white arms and grind every sort of thing that can be ground, and when they don't do that they saw wood and pump water. Its inhabitants are fearfully rich; at every jaunty villa we came to our guide stopped us to impress on us some notion of its owner's wealth. "*All* these rich people are windmillers." He could speak tolerable English so we were spared the wild pantomime which, when expressive of four hundred windmills, takes some considerable room in a village street. We were ferried over the watery avenue which seems to be really the main thoroughfare of the town. There were the mills, sure enough, miles of them—some four, I think—on each side of the way, as far into the dim distance as the eye could reach. It looked like a lesson in perspective to try for the exact vanishing point. . . . If any one desires to see Holland from its windmilly side, let that person by all means come to Zaandam, and be surfeited forever after. They all seem to be thriving and flourishing, too; and when a windmilly town does flourish, it is (from a flourishing point of view) a thing to remember. It seems to lack reposefulness, if one cares for it, but for one of an active temperament it is highly stimulating. It is not the place for a mooney or absent-minded person, as there is always a chance of being brained by the merry wind-sail, unless one is somewhat alert. There seems to be an unfathomable variety of individual taste in the matter of adorning and decorating some of these mills. They were nearly all as bright as paint or wash of every known hue could make them None of the esthetic faded-leaf tones here either, but good, riotous, roaring reds, greens and blues that seemed to sit at once on any mild talk of "broken tints" "or melting combinations." Somehow they seemed to get the right tone under that delicious gray-blue haze that hangs so often over the landscape in Holland. Many mills had their little flower gardens running down to the river's edge, and the little summer-house overhanging the water, with its inevitable little motto expressive of the owners's sweet content, like "Lust in Rust," which at first sight looks like bad and improper English. It only means rustic felicity. Here sits Van Dunk and friends in the shades of the evening, smoking their pipes, sipping their beverages and listening to the frogs.

A Shaking Mountain.

About three months ago a number of miners from San Francisco explored El Monte Amargo, the Bitter mountain in northern Chili. Near the top of the mountain they found something of which they had heard marvelous stories—the Eye of the Gold. This mine of poetic name was examined to the disappointment of the whole party. Evening had crept on and it was too late to descend, so the Californians lighted a fire under a rock near the summit, there *to* pass the night. A furious wind was blowing from the neighboring desert of Atamaca, suddenly the wind dropped; an unnatural calm and silence followed. Then came a confused murmur as from a distant, angry crowd of people, swelling to a grinding, crushing sound. A slight shiver ran through the solid mountain, succeeded by a more positive, rocking motion. The men got upon their feet as quickly as possible, but in another moment all were shaken down. One of the prospectors says that the mountain seemed about to sink beneath them. A horrid roar prevaded all space, and Monte Amargo bellowed like the wind-stirred surface of the ocean. The men were seized with dreadful nausea and indescribable feeling of despair. The frightful phenomenon lasted less than a half minute, and when it was over earth and sky were as peaceful as ever. They had experienced "A trembler," said to be worse on the Bitter mountain than at any other known place.

Compliments.

"If I owned that land of yours," suggested a florid gentleman bubbling over with good advice, "I'd cut it up in building lots, sell 'em and make enough to live easy the rest of my life." "And if I was sure you had as much faculty to manage your own business as you have faculty to give advice to others, I would lend you that $1,500 you asked for yesterday." And the train rolled on and the florid gentleman changed his seat

Comets and the Chinese.

The appearance within the last two years of two comets, says *Nature*, has been regarded as a most menacing portent by Chinese politicians. Their resemblance to flaming swords is considered as emblematical of vengeance of Heaven on an unworthy nation.

The Rivals

It was young Count Linden's twenty-first birthday, and a grand fancy-ball was being given in his honor at his father's country-house in Schloss Marburg, in Westphalia. Among the cavaliers, every one noticed Conrad von Rosenhain, a handsome young fellow of two-and-twenty, straight and lithe, who in his costume borrowed from the court of Louis XV, attracted the brightest eyes in the room.

The fourth quadrille was under way, and Conrad with, a pretty little Alsatian peasant as partner, was trying his wit against hers, to the amusement of all who overheard. But to the young knight's flow of repartee there came presently a sudden chilling shock; midway in the dance some one tapped him on the shoulder and said, in a sepulchral whisper:

"Make yourself scarce as soon as possible; you have a long rip in the back of your stocking!"

The horror of that moment was overwhelming for Conrad von Rosenhain—he, the hero of the ball, changed to an object of ridicule, if any one were rude enough to laugh! Raging at the flimsy products of all modern looms, Von Rosenhain dashed through the heavy silk portieres in search of some one to restore order to his toilet. It was a big rent, and he wondered that the people in the ball-room restrained their merriment as well as they did. They were probably laughing at him now, confound them! A man in livery told him that by going to the end of a long corridor and pushing open a certain door he would find one of the lady's-maids, who would take the necessary stitches in the unlucky stocking.

Following the man's directions, Von Rosenhain found himself at length in a large, dimly-lighted apartment, hung at one end with half-drawn curtains, through which a light gleamed. He advanced quietly, and was about to speak, when surprise at the tableau before him silenced him. The lovely girl sitting with the light glinting on her fair hair was no lady's-maid; in her light blue velvet dress, with soft old lace about the neck and sleeves, she seemed more like a young princess.

"I have mistaken the room," he said to himself, "and had better take myself off as quickly as possible."

But, as he turned, he slipped and nearly fell, and the girl, startled, looked up frightened.

"Pray do not be alarmed," said Conrad, advancing, "I was sent in search of a maid who would mend a rent in my dress; but I must have mistaken the man's directions."

"No, there is no mistake I sent my maid to bed half an hour ago, as she had a bad headache. Perhaps I could remedy the defect in your dress," the girl returned, with a charming smile.

"Oh, no; not for worlds would I trouble you! I will go in search of some one else," said Conrad, with something like a blush.

But the pretty little fairy would not hear of his going, and, almost before he realized what she was doing, she had threaded a needle with a bit of lilac silk and had dropped upon her knees before him on the wolf's skin on which he stood. Deftly and quickly she mended the rent in the much-reviled stocking, and rose lightly to her feet, scarcely touching Conrad's arm offered in assistance.

"I am very much obliged to you," began the young man, in earnest tones, "and I—"

"Oh, never mind thanks for such a trifle! Any one would have done as much. Now you may go back to the little Alsatian peasant with whom you have been flirting all the evening."

Von Rosenhain seemed in no hurry to go.

"So you have seen me before my appearance here this evening? Surely I see you for the first time now? he said, wonderingly.

"Yes, I was among the lookers-on in the gallery, near the musicians, and I watched you particularly during the hour that I was allowed to stay. My aunt declares that I am too young to appear at the ball as a guest—do you not think it a shame? I shall be sixteen next birthday, and I love dancing!"

"It is an unpardonable shame!" exclaimed Conrad excitedly, as he looked into her plaintive, violet eyes, dewy with tears. "I will go and beg your aunt to let you come. Describe her to me and I will search till I find her."

"Pray do nothing of the kind, Herr von Rosenhain," said the girl, laying her pretty hand on Conrad's sleeve; "it is kind of you—very kind—to interest yourself in me; but it is too late now."

"I must do as you wish, of course," returned Conrad reluctantly. "However, it flatters me that you cared to discover my name."

"You would like to know mine, I suppose," she said with a saucy smile; but I am not going to tell it to you. Call me Penelope, or one of the Fates, or any one who sits working busily while others are amusing themselves, and weave some kind of interesting romance about me. Now leave me, I beg of you. I hope you will enjoy the remainder of the ball, and I am very glad I have been of service to you."

"I thank you heartily," said Conrad, pressing one of her soft white hands gallantly to his lips.

Upon his return to the ball-room the festivity seemed to have lost all its charm for Conrad von Rosenhain; the guests' voices were noisy and discordant compared with the low, girlish tones to which he had just been listening, and there was not a face in all the throng that did not pale before the delicate loveliness of the one he had seen bending over the heap of colored silks in the little boudoir.

The next day was a dark one for Schloss Marburg; the news spread like wild-fire that the Countess Linden was striken down with a violent fever, and the frightened guests were begged to disperse with all possible haste. Von Rosenhain was obliged to take his departure with the others, much though he yearned to find out who his benefactress was, of whose childish violet eyes and lovely pink-tinted face he had been dreaming ever since. It would have been heartless to pursue his investigations at such a time, and he could not stay and be a burden upon the stricken house.

A few weeks later Conrad von Rosenhain, together with many another brave youth, was called upon to assist in the defence of his fatherland against the French, and in the excitement of army life his mind had less time to dwell upon the pretty little unknown who had so facinated him.

In an engagement near the village of Kirchfelt Lieut. von Rosenhain was wounded in the shoulder—not severely, but enough to make him unfit for service for some weeks. As no hospital was in the neighborhood, Schloss Hohenstein, the home of a certain Baron von Remsthal, was chosen as quarters for the invalid, and thither von Rosenhain was sent to await recovery.

Schloss Hohenstein was a fine old mansion rapidly falling into decay, the shrubberies were tangled and unkempt, the statues crumbled unheeded. And within doors the desolation was nearly as great—the once beautiful furniture and tapestries were worm eaten and in tatters. Moreover, there were very few servants; and rumors reached Conrad's ears of the Baron von Remsthal being deeply involved in debt.

One bright sunny day, as Conrad was walking in the garden, rejoicing at the thought of soon being able to rejoin his regiment, some one advanced towards him whom he had not seen before at Schloss Hohenstein—a graceful young girl in a pretty, fur-trimmed dress, her cheeks flushed with the cold crisp air. Surely he had seen those eyes before? Was he dreaming, or was this really the same mysterious fairy who had mended his stocking at the fancy ball?

"Good morning, Lieut. von Rosenhain! she said with a lovely smile he remembered so well. "I am so glad you are well enough to be out again. I have inquired for you every day, but have not had the pleasure of seeing you before. I hope you have not forgotten me."

"Never!" declared Conrad, retaining the little hand so frankly proffered him.

"How odd that we should meet again, quite by chance! But you do not know me. I must introduce myself now, because I am your hostess. I am Daphne von Remsthal, and I live here with my father."

"So at last I know the name of the fair unknown who helped me out of my very unpleasant predicament at Count Marburg's ball! It is a question that I have asked myself in vain thousands of times since."

It is astonishing how much these two who had never met before but once found to say to each other in the old garden, and the summons to luncheon came all too soon. From this day on the invalid soldier found nothing so beneficial for his health as a stroll in the shrubbery, even when the weather seemed to others unpropitious; and Daphne, as hostess, could not but chat with her guest when they met.

The two were sitting one day near an old moss-grown sun dial at the end of the garden walk, and a very pretty tableau they made—she with a bright color in her cheeks, her light curly hair tossed about her forehead, and her eyes like diamonds, and he with enough pallor—the result of his illness—to lend a new interest to his face, and his fine figure set off by his uniform. Daphne had gathered a tiny bunch of winter violets, and was showing her treasures to Conrad, who bent his head over hers to see them, when both were startled by a voice saying, in not the gentlest of tones:

"Lieut. von Rosenhain, you are very imprudent to sit in this damp garden while you are still an invalid. Daphne, you will accompany me to the house, as Fraulin Lindes, your governess, seem to have deserted you."

Daphne arose with a frightened look in her eyes, and took her father's arm; for it it was the old baron who had so ruthlessly broken in upon her tete-a-tete with Conrad.

The next day Lieut. von Rosenhain took his stroll in the garden alone. Towards evening he was requested to honor Baron von Remsthal with a visit in his study. The baron received the young man with elaborate politeness, and proceeded to tell him that a summons had come for him to rejoin his regiment; he would regret losing so agreeable a guest from his house, but it could not be helped.

"By-the-way," continued the old man, "it would perhaps interest you to hear that my daughter Daphne is about to be betrothed to a distant cousin of mine, Hugo von Pleyel, a man considerably her senior, but of excellent character, and possessed of a handsome fortune. It is an unspeakable relief to me to know that my child's future is secure.

But alas for the fond dreams of either now! He, a young officer, with no other property in the world than his horse and sword, could ill offer himself as rival to the rich Baron von Pleyel when the Von Remsthals were on the verge of bankruptcy. How the young man hated this stranger who was to bear off the prize he so yearned for!

As Conrad strode past a half-ruined summer-house standing a little back from the avenue, the sound of smothered sobbing reached his ear. In another moment he stood in the little arbor, clasping both Daphne's hands in his, and looking down into her tear-brimming eyes with a world of love and pity in his own.

"Am I not to congratulate you on your engagement?" he asked, with a bitter ring in his voice.

"Oh, no, no! I am so unhappy. But what can I do? We are very poor—almost on the verge of want, and I cannot disappoint my father."

"Do you love anyone else?" Conrad asked, eagerly watching her face.

For reply she leaned her pretty head upon his shoulder, and the young soldier knew the truth.

The next day Lieutenant von Rosenhain took his departure. His heart was heavy at the thought that he would perhaps never see Daphne again; but the memory that she loved him awakened a song of triumph within him, hopeless though their love was.

* * * * * *

There had been a sharp engagement between French and Prussians on the outskirts of the little village of Apfeldorf, and the contending parties hovered still about the place for another attack on the morrow. At nightfall Lieutenant von Rosenhain and a few other officers and men gathered round a meager camp-fire to try to snatch a few hours' sleep.

"It is a pity we can have no better fire on this bitter cold night; go to the house yonder, Wilhelm, and see if you can find any fuel," said one of the officers.

The man took a lantern and went towards the deserted-looking building standing in its own grounds, the abandoned home of some rich family. He returned with his arms full of books.

"The place has been plundered, sir, of everything but these; but they will make a fine fire."

As do one objected, the soldier flung the armful of books on the dying flames.

"Bring more—the idea is not bad;" and soon the camp-fire burned merrily, fed by scores of priceless old volumes.

"A pity—a great pity; but our men cannot freeze," said a man, lying wrapped in his cloak, near Von Rosenhain. He had curiously piercing dark eyes, and a mustache nearly white; but his figure was lithe and active as any youth's.

Von Rosenhain watched him narrowly, and wondered that he had not seen him before.

Presently Conrad leaned forward, and with his saber idly raked a little vellum-bound book towards him out of the burning pile. It was a volume of Dante's Inferno with the date 1530. On the fly-leaf were these words in faded ink—"Daphne, de son ami Louis."

"Daphne," said Conrad, half to himself—"an unusual name, and a very pretty one too."

"I am glad you like it," observed the dark-eyed stranger at his side; "it is the name of the girl who is to be my wife."

Conrad looked at the man in silence. The idea took sudden possession of him that his hated rival was before him; but he could not bear to hear the truth from the man's own lips.

On the first opportunity that offered, he asked one of the men who the tall officer was with the eagle eyes and gray mustache.

"That is Col. Hugo von Pleyel," was the reply.

The next night it was necessary to send an important message to a certain point three miles distant. The way lay through the village, and was dangerous as many French soldiers were skulking about. Conrad Von Rosenhain was chosen one messenger, and oddly enough it fell to the lot of Col. von Pleyel to accompany him.

At dark the two men set forth on their dangerous errand, the elder knowing little of the hate for him in the younger one's breast. On the way they spoke little, and followed each other in the darkness as well as they could. Passing through a narrow gateway at the end of the village street, Von Rosenhain's sword slipped and struck on the ground.

"Who goes there?" called a gruff voice in French, followed by the sharp report of a musket.

"Foolish fellow to waste his bullet aiming in the dark!" said Conrad to himself.

Outside the village the danger was over, and Von Rosenhain having wandered out of hearing of his companion, hurried on alone, delivered his message, and returned to the camp. The next morning, on inquiring for Col. von Pleyel, Conrad heard to his astonishment that he had not returned. Wondering, he set out again over the road that they had traversed together on the previous evening, and, as he neared the little gate at the end of the deserted street, he saw to his surprise Col. von Pleyel sitting on a bench beside a cottage.

"We were wondering at your absence, colonel," he was about to say, but the words froze on his lips. Hugo von Pleyel was stone-dead, shot through the brain.

Von Rosenhain remembered with a shock the striking of his saber on the ground, the challenge of the French soldier, and the bullet fired. That bullet had struck down the man whom he hated above all others on earth. He had fallen upon the stone bench without a cry, and, supported by the wall of the house, had sat in ghastly silence ever since.

A successor was needed to fill the post of the lamented Col. von Pleyel, and to Conrad von Rosenhain's delight it was offered to him as a reward for his past bravery. The first person to whom the young man wrote of his advancement was the Baron von Remsthal, and the letter contained a formal request for the hand of his daughter Daphne in marriage. Daphne herself replied with a happy glowing letter; and when the summer came the soldier-lover claimed his bride. Daphne in her orange-blossoms was "beautiful as an angel," the neighbors said.

A Weather Item.

This is the kind of weather when the coyote turns out and gets up an appetite by runnin; a rabbit down before breakfast. It is the kind of weather that brings from retirement the overcoat, the mince-pie, and dreams of falling out of high brick houses and being run over by street cars. And also the weather whose bugle calls summon home the four-bits-a-pound turkey and the hot drink, the imported oyster and the Christmas present; the weather when the New Year's card is abroad and the wails of the informer stalk upon every hurrying blast and creep into graves of forgetfulness ere the corpse of the holidays is cold in the silent tomb. It is in this character of atmosphere that sad thoughts of what became of his last summer's wages drift into the melancholy musings of the young but "soon" man, who has wandered away from his mamma and the little ones at home. The average maiden, who is more than holding her own in the column of souls marching in the wake of fleeting time to the grave-strewn field of eternity, meditates upon the possibilities of fortune or invitations to the approaching social events, and out of the presence of the beautiful snow rise hosts of conflicting emotions and thoughts too innumerable to be stacked into so small a space as the above.

How a Danish Judge Checked Perjury.

A Danish colonial magistrate, for whose exceptional character and ability we can vouch, once made a grimly comic experiment in this direction, and upon this principle. He was appalled by the endless perjuries committed in cases before him, determined to stop them, and did. He, of course, said nothing of his method, but an English friend seated beside him on the bench noticed that whenever a witness told a palpable lie he jumped. He asked the reason, and the magistrate, after a caution, revealed his secret. "My orderly stands behind the witness, and whenever I put my left hand to my ear that indicates that the evidence is false and he runs a pin into him. It is a well-known fact to the many who will recognize this story that the sting of conscience in this material form proved effectual, and that the magistrate who died honored throughout Denmark in three years turned Alsatia into one of the most orderly and law-abiding of communites. He could always get the truth.

The Fair Sex.

The richest treasure a man ever gets in this world is a good wife. The poorest investment he ever makes is a poor wife, no matter how much money she has. Marriage is a transaction which should be removed as far as possible from the monied value of either party. The happiest homes everywhere have been bought and paid for by the mutual earnings after marriage. Nothing is truer than that a good wife in the home is as surely a money-earner as is the husband who toils with hand or brain. The best motto for every young man or woman is, "Marry for love and work for riches." It may be an old fogy idea, but millions of homes will bear testimony to its truthfulness.

Women to the front.—Oregon has passed a law which is to be submitted to the people, allowing women to vote for all offices in that State. The prejudice against women occupying offices and public positions is steadily decreasing as years roll by. This is especially noticeable in connection with educational matters. Women are now eligible as school officers in Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Virginia, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New York Pennsylvania, Vermont, Wyoming, and to any office in Wisconsin except that of State superintendent. In Mississippi the law requires that at least one woman shall be a member of the State board of education. But conservative England is far ahead of this country, and women who have property have always voted for municipal offices.

Augusta Sholke, once a favorite danseuse of Paris and Berlin, and the principal attraction of the Viceroy of Egypt's imported ballet troupe, is past her dancing days, and is directing the terpsichorean entertainment in a Philadelphia variety theatre. She says that American girls would make the most superb dancers in the world if they were not too lazy to go through with the requisite course of training. They practice an hour, and then begin to cry over their aching toes. English girls are fully as bad, and usually awkward, too. German girls, as a rule, are clumsy. The Italians and French make the best dancers, as they are generally graceful and not afraid to work. "The dancer's toes," she asserts, "should not get tired, if she loves her art." No one ever hears that the fingers of a good piano player are so stiff and sore that he is unable to play well. The dancer's toes should be like the piano player's fingers."

Remarkable Preservations.

It is astonishing how well some people wear when they become corpses. When in April, 1861, the remains of Napoleon was transferred to the sarcophagus, they were observed to be in a perfect state of preservation. When, in July, 1793, the National Convention decreed that the tombs of the cidevant kings at the Church of St. Denis (five miles from Paris) should be demolished, the first tomb opened was that of Turenne, whose body was found in such perfect preservation that it was exhibited for the space of eight months in the sacristy. The first body extracted from the vault of the Bourbons was that of Henry IV., and it was exhibited for two days, during which casts were taken of the face. On the same day the bodies of Louis XIII., Louis XIV., Marie de Medicis, Anne of Austria, Marie Therese and Louis the Dauphin, son of Louis XIV., were disinterred. The body of Louis XIII. was in good preservation; that of Louis XIV. of the deepest black. The tomb of Charles VI. and Isabella of Bavaria, his consort, contained nothing but dry bones. The tomb of Dagobert was opened by torchlight. The body of this king and his queen Nathilde lay together enveloped in silk. The king's head was severed from the body; the head of the queen was missing. The customs of the people, in Dagobert's time must have made it a rather stirring thing to be a king.

The Prattler's Conquest.

One of our daisies, little Hattie R—, is a precocious child, and remembers all she hears. She had been listening to the school-girl talk of her older sister and some of her young friends, and treasured up in her own mind some of their expressions. Last Sunday she went to church for the first time, and on her return her father asked her what she did. "I got tired," she answered promptly. "And what did you do then?" "Oh, I mashed the minister!" replied the infant with perfect gravity.

—It is bad policy to wash harness with soap, as the potash injures the leather. If the harness becomes rusty rub off the dirt as well as possible with a soft brush and supply a dressing of grain black, followed with oil or tallow, which will fasten the collar and make the leather pliable.

—While workmen were digging sand near Scranton last week they found thousands of living *potato bugs* fifteen feet below the surface.

WHY NOT SAVE MOTHER.

The farmer sat in his easy chair
Between the fire and the lamplight's glare,
His face was ruddy and full and fair;
His three small boys in the chimney nook
Conned the lines of a picture-book;
His wife the pride of his home and heart,
Baked the biscuit and made the tart,
Laid the table and steeped the tea—
Deftly, swiftly silently;
Tired and weary weak and faint,
She bore her trials without complaint,
Like many another household saint
Content all selfish bliss above
In the patient ministry of love.

At last. between the clouds of smoke
That wreathed his lips. the farmer spoke;
"There's taxes to raise and inter'st to pay,
And if there should come a rainey day
'Twould be mighty handy, I'm bound to say
T' have something put by. For folks must die:
An' there's funeral bills, snd grave-stones to buy
Enough to swamp a man. purty nigh:
Besides, there's Edward an' Dick an' Joe
To be provided for when we go
So. if I were you, I'll tell you what I'd du:
I'd be savin' of wood as ever I could
Extra fires don't do any good:
I'd be savin' of soap an' savin' of ile,
And run up some candles once in a while:
I'd rather be savin' of coffee and tea,
For sugar is high
An' all to buy.
And cider is good enough drink for me:
I'd be kind o' careful about my clo'es
And look out sharp how the money goes
Gewgaws is useless. nater knows:
Extra trimmin'
'S the bane of women.
I'd sell the best ot my cheese an' honey,
An eggs is as good, nigh bout. as th' money:
An' as tu the carpet you wanted new—
I guess we can make the old one du;
And as for th' washer an' sewin' machine,
Them smoothed tongued agents, so pesky mean.
You'd better get rid of 'em slick an' clean.
What do they know 'bout women's work?
Do they calkilate women was made to shirk?"

Dick and Edward and little Joe
Sat in the corner in a row.
They saw the patient mother go
On ceaseless errends to and fro;
They saw that her form was bent and thin,
Her temples gray her cheeks sunk in;
They saw the quiver of lip and chin—
And then, with a wrath he could not smother..
Outspoke the younges. frailest brother:
'You talk of savin' wood an' ile
An' tea an' sugar all the while,
But you NEVER talk of SAVIN' MOTHER!"

Economies of Science.

The fact that an aniline black can be formed with vanadium has provoked investigation into the feasibility of the production of that metal for commerce. M. M. Osmond and G. Witz have found a considerable source of supply in the foundry scorias of Creuzyt, France, which contain two per cent. of vanadic acid. The scorias have only to be treated with hydrochloric acid to obtain from them a green liquor which can be used directly in dyeing.

A foreign techinal journal gives the following method for detecting the presence of lead in tinfoil: A drop of concentrated acetic acid is let fall upon the suspected leaf, and a drop of the solution of potassium iodide is added. If there is lead present there is formed in two or three minutes a yellowish spot of lead iodide. Dr. Kopp moistens the leaf to be examined with sulphuric acid. If the tin is pure the spot remains white, but if lead is present there is a black spot.

Works are projected in Vienna for obtaining a great quantity of electrical power by means of the water of the Danube. The electricity is to be stored in "accumulators," of different dimensions, which would be delivered to customers for use either for electric lighting or for motive power. Besides being thus accumulated the electricity is also to be conducted through underground wires. By combining the two methods together electrical centres will be erected in several parts of the town, from which the manufacturers, etc., will receive the required current.

The case of the City of Worcester, which went ashore in New York Harbor just at the lower end of Blackwell's Island, suggests the plan proposed some time ago by Edison to light the channels of New York Harbor by a number of submerged incandescent lights. "Even in a fog," says *Mechanics*, "a row of these lights along the banks of a channel would probably be sufficiently visible to enable a steamboat to feel her way in and out with comparatively little danger. The wrecks of a single year would pay many times over for the establishment of the system, and the continued saving in wreckage would more than pay for the cost of maintenance."

The *Textile Record* says that a new departure in cotton mills will be found in Augusta, Ga., viz., The Riverside Mills—a cotton mill whose source of raw material is the waste that is gathered from other mills, and from this waste is turned out a product in threads and twines that are fully equal to those made by mills using cotton as it comes from the gin. Every part of the waste is in some way utilized here, even to burning the trash and seed husks; and even the old bagging is sewed together and put on the market again in rolls like as first, before it was used at all. This mill has the very finest machinery, all moved by a 300 horse-power Corliss engine.

Dr. Merkel states that the height of an individual after a night's rest, measured before rising from the bed, is two inches greater than it is in the evening, measured standing. There is a gradual diminution in height, caused by the yielding of the plantar arches and of the intervertebral disks, and a sudden diminution, when the individual rises, occurring at the articulations of the lower extremities. The sinking at the ankle is one-third inch; at the knee, one-twelfth to one-eighth inch; at the hip, two-fifths inch. The shortening at the knee is probably due to the elasticity of the cartilages. At the hip there is, in addition, a sinking of the head of the femur into the cotyloid cavity.

Algiers is said to abound in deposits of copper, silver-bearing lead, zinc, and especially iron, and one of the principal mines is reported to yield 1800 tons of iron-ore per day. Materials for construction, building stones, lime, marble, etc., are also abundant, and salt is found in a great many places. The number of men employed in the various mines already exceeds 3500. The cultivation of tobacco has increased largely within the past years, but the greatest future expectations are based upon the culture of vineyards, and the extent of land devoted to vines is about 50,000 acres. Public works also have reached considerable importance, and there are now 5528 miles of highway and about 800 miles of railroad in course of construction.

The Philadelphia *Medical Times* has found some choice reading in a small manual used for children of 11 or 12 years old in the schools of Manchester, England. In one of them the author explains scientifically the things of common life. Youths of 12 are quite ignorant of what jumping means. He tells them "jumping or leaping is effected (1) by the sudden contraction of the muscles of the calf, by which the heels are suddenly raised and the body jerked off the ground; (2) by the simultaneous contraction of the muscles which bend the thigh upon the pelvis; (3) by the sudden extension of the legs by the contraction of extensor muscles, this movement following immediately on the two movements first described." Should this be called condensed milk for babes?

Professor Reinsch, in a lecture lately delivered, gave the results of his researches regarding the manner in which coal had been formed. He had examined with the microscope not less than 2500 sections of coal, and had come to the conclusion that coal had not been formed by the alteration of accumulated land plants, but that it consisted of microscopic forms of a lower order of protoplasm, and although he had carefully examined the cells and other remains of plants of a higher order, he computed that they have contributed only a fraction of the mass of coal veins however numerous they may have been in some instances. He referred to the fact that Dr. Muck, of Bochum, held that alga have mainly contributed to the formation of coal, and that marine plants were rarely found in coal because of their tendency to decompose, and that calcareous remains of mollusks disappeared on account of the rapid formation of carbonic acid during the process of carbonization.

A Wonderful Party at Windsor Castle.

The following good story comes from a quarter where we are assured "its correctness can be vouched for." Many years ago, at the time of a great ceremony, Windsor Castle was honored with the presence of three sovereigns. After breakfast the three potentates walked and talked on the celebrated "Slopes," and were of course, in "mufti." They were delighted with the grounds, and presently entered into conversation with a gardener, who evidently took them for a party of "gentleman's gentlemen" out for a stroll. After some little affable talk he could not resist the query: "Now what may you gents be?" "Well," said the spokesman, "this gentliman here happens to be the King of Prussia; that one standing by your side is the Emperor of Austria; and as for myself, I am the Emperor of Russia." This was carrying the joke too far, thought the gardener. "I've seen a lot of queer furrin gents here lately, but this beats me;" so he burst out in a rather rude guffaw. "Well, my friend," said the Emperor Nicholas, "you seem amused; perhaps you will tell us who you are." "Oh, certainly;" so taking up the skirt of his coat with the action of a great eagle spreading his wings, and spinning round on his heels, he said: "If you are all what you say you are—*why, I am the Great Mogul!*" The three majesties roared with laughter, and, returning to the castle told the story at the luncheon-table to the immense amusement of the Queen and Prince Albert.

* * *

The academy of sciences decides that raw meat is easier of digestion than that which is cooked. In prescribing it preference should be given to flesh that has been frozen, as very low temperatures destroy the eggs of the many parasites which often infest meats of all kinds.

For Our Youth.

To Young Men.

Young man, in the following paragraph you will find the entire law and the testmony: Young man, save that penny; pick up that pin; let that account be correct to a farthing; find out what that bit of ribbon costs before you take it; pay the half dime your friend handed you to make change with; in a word, be economical, be accurate and know what you are doing; be honest, and then be generous, for all you have or acquire thus belongs to you by every rule of right, and you may put it to any good use you please. It is not parsimony to be economical. It is not small to know the price of the article you are about to purchase, or to remember a little debt you owe. What if you do meet Bill Pride bedecked out in a much better suit than yours, the price of which he has not yet learned from the tailor who laughs at your faded dress, and old-fashioned notions of honesty and right—your day will come. Franklin, from a penny-saving boy, walking in the streets with a loaf of bread under his arm, became a companion of kings.

Poor Billy.

Among the most remarkable of canine experiences was Billy's, who went into the jaws of a crocodile and came out alive. His master, an Englishman, on a sporting excursion in South Central Africa, was strolling along a narrow, deep stream one evening, looking for birds. The dog Billy, was running along the water's edge, doing his best to drive up game for his master.

There was, however, a small crocodile who was also on the still hunt, and as Billy ran along the bank, he seized the poor animal by the hind quarters and pulled him into the water. Seeing what had happened, the master jumped down the bank, and standing close to the water, waited for a chance to save his dog.

Poor Billy's head soon came above the surface, but was the next instant dragged out of sight again. As the crocodile turned with the dog, its white belly seemed to be just under the water. Thinking to make the reptile lose his hold, the hunter fired both barrels at it.

But when Billy's head again appeared, the crocodile was still clinging to the dog's leg. Reaching out the gun by the barrels, the hunter put out the stock near the dog's mouth. It was seized by the dog and held with the grip of death. Getting hold of Billy's ears, his master pulled with such force as to draw the crocodile's head out of water.

Just then, a friend appeared on the bank, and fired a charge of shot into the reptile's eyes, which made him let go his hold in a hurry and swim away. The narrowness of the stream—it was only six feet in width, but deep—prevented the crocodile from using its strength, though it left three bad wounds on Billy, which marked him as a dog who had "escaped by the skin of his teeth."

A Knowing Mouse.

Have you ever wondered, children, how animals and insects carry on their conversations with one another? I have frequently; and perhaps when we see little dogs, as we do so often, standing at the corners of the streets, wagging their wise heads and knocking their noses together, they are communicating some grand piece of intelligence that would be well worth our hearing, and would interest us very much, if we could only understand them.

When ants want to warn their neighbors of approaching danger, they knock their heads against one another; and surely the little bees must have a very wonderful way of making themselves understood, to be able to form, and carry out, all their little business arrangements as cleverly as they do.

But we seldom hear, or think anything about mouse conversation, and perhaps it is a very good thing for the little mice that we do not overhear their plans; put I connot help thinking these pretty little creatures—and surely they are very pretty—have also a good deal to say to one another, and that they, too, plan and arrange things in a very clever manner, as the little true story, that I am now going to tell you, will show.

A little mouse, living somewhere in the vicinity of a dining-room chimney, showed his fondness for cheese by coming down the chimney every evening when part of the meal consisted of that commodity. He was encouraged to do so by having little bits regularly thrown to him which he quickly picked up, and with which he hurried back to his home.

One day a large piece of rind was thrown to him, so large, that although the little visitor ran at it greedily, he could hardly lift it at all. The persevering little fellow, however, managed to take it a very short distance, but he could not anyhow succeed in getting it up the chimney. He tried so often to do so, that those who watched his anxious little efforts were quite sorry for him; and then at last he disappeared, to go home, as they thought, tired and disappointed, with the task given up.

But not so! A short time afterwards he reappeared, bringing with him another mouse—one evidently of a former generation, being both larger and stronger than himself—and this "friend in need" he conducted to the piece of rind, which he at once picked up, the two then returning triumphantly, through the chimney, home together.

We may well be astonished at the sagacity of the little mouse who so cleverly gained his end. Perhaps he had said to himself, as he gave up his task, "I am too little too carry it, but I know one who is older and bigger than I am, and therefore stronger, so I will fetch him to carry it away for me." Then he had his friend (perhaps his own mother), to tell his trouble, to communicate his wishes, to pursuade to encounter danger and come with him; or perhaps he had said that they were kind people whence that cheese came, whom she need not fear, and then he had led her to the spot. There was much for a little mouse to settle before his rind could be safely taken home for him; but, as we see, he succeeded, and then, no doubt, the friends gladly shared and distributed their nice supper, for I believe mice are very good and generous in sharing food with one another.

Surely there seems to be something very like reasoning in all this!

How wonderful is the instinct of a little animal! I read a beautiful definition of instinct in a book one day, which said that "instinct was reason without reasoning as it came straight from God." But does there not seem to be also sometimes reason without reasoning.—*Children's Friend.*

The Mound Builders.

Ferdenand de Soto and his army were the first to discover the mounds. Mention is frequently made of them by the historians of the expedition. This mention is incidental, and so connected with the account of the people and the various incidents of the expedition as to escape notice, yet the descriptions correspond closely with the works as they are now found. Some of the villages were surrounded by stockades, and were so situated as to be used for defenses or for fortifications, but a large number of them are also described as having elevated mounds which were used by the Caciques for their residences and as observatories from which they could overlook the villages. It is not unlikely that some of the more prominent of these mounds may be identified. There are many such mounds described in the narratives. One such is mentioned in Georgia, one in Alabama and one in Mississippi. One mound is described around which there was a terrace wide enough to accommodate twelve horsemen. On another mound the platform was large enough to accommodate twelve or thirteen large houses, which were used for the residence of the family and the tenants of the Cacique. This was not far from New Madrid, in Arkansas. It was upon the terrace of one of these mounds that De Soto stood when he uttered his reproach against his followers, having found out the dissatisfaction and revolt which had arisen among them. This was after he had passed the Mississippi River, and about the time when he became discouraged in his fruitless expedition. The narrative shows that these prominent earthworks were associated universally with village life. Sometimes the dwelling of the cacique would be on the high mound, which served as a fortress, the only ascent to it being by ladders. At other times mention is made of the fact that from the summit of these mounds extensive prospect could be had, and many native villages could be brought to view. The villages are described as seated "in a plain, between two streams; as nearly encircled by a deep moat, 50 paces in breadth, and where the moat did not extend was defended by a strong wall of timber," "near a wide and rapid river, the largest they discovered in Florida"—this was the Mississippi. "On a high artificial mound on one side of the village stood the dwelling of the cacique, which served as a fortress." Thus, throughout this whole region, from the seacoast at Tampa Bay, in the States of Florida, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, these ancient villages appeared, occupied by the various tribes, such as Creeks, Catawbas, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Quapaws, Kansas, and, possibly, Shawnees. They were situated on all the larger streams in the more favorable localities, and the sites of many of them can be identified at the present time.

* * *

In 1776 Sarah Goddard printed a paper in Newport, Rhode Island, ably conducting it, afterward associating with her John Carter. The firm was announced Sarah Goddard & Co., she taking the partnership precedence, as was proper and right.

Selected Humor.

"In choosing a wife," says an exchange, "be governed by her chin." The worst of it is that, after choosing a wife, one is apt to keep on being governed in the same way.

A single Pennsylvania establishment sent out last year $60,000 worth of frogs. It is not likely that a cent's worth of these will be eaten, however. Not because epicures don't like frogs' legs, but because these particular frogs had no legs, and were intended for railway tracks.

"Can you help me a little," said a tramp, poking his head into a country shop. "Why don't you help yourself?" said the proprietor angrily. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a Dutch cheese and two loaves of bread and disappeared like a lightning streak, followed by half-a-dozen lumps of coal.

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude boy in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. But, while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof, the young hopeful cried out: "You tend to your preaching, daddy. I'll keep them awake."

ANECDOTES OF LAWYERS.—Erskine observed, on coming into court one day, that Mr. Balfour, a brother barrister, had his ankle bound up with a silk handkerchief. "What's the matter, Balfour?" he inquired. The sufferer, whose mode of expressing himself was always very elaborate, replied: "I was taking a romantic ramble in my brother's grounds, when, coming to a gate, I had to climb over it, by which I came in contact with the first bar, and grazed the epidermis of my leg, which has caused a slight extravasation of blood." "You may thank your lucky stars," observed Erskine, "that your brother's gate was not so lofty as your style, or you must have broken your neck!"

Lord Erskine, while going circuit, was asked by the landlord of the hotel how he had slept. He replied dogmatically, "Union is strength, a fact of which some of your inmates appear to be unaware; for had they been unanimous last night they could easily have pushed me out of bed." "Fleas?" the landlord exclaimed, affecting great astonishment. "I was not aware that I had a single flea in the house." "I don't believe you have," retorted his lordship, "they are all married, I think, and have uncommonly large families."

Lord Ellenborough showing some impatience at a barrister's speech, the gentleman paused and said: "Is it the pleasure of the court that I should proceed with my statement?" "Pleasure, sir, has been out of the question for a long time; but you may proceed."

Ireland's Native Language.

The inability to speak English of several of the prisoners recently tried for grave crimes in Ireland may cause some speculation as to whether the native language is dying out. The recent census seems to prove that such is the case. The number of persons returned as speaking Irish only in 1871 was 103,562, while in 1881 the number so returned was 64,167, or 39,395 less than in 1871; and that in 1871 the number of persons who spoke Irish and English was 714,313, while in 1881 it was 885,765, or 171,452 more than in 1871. These differences are, however, more apparent than real. The decrease in the number of those who spoke "Irish only" is in part attributable to a more minute inquiry being instituted in 1881, upon which occasion, in all cases where persons resident in localities where that language was seldom spoken were returned on the family forms as speaking Irish, a circular was issued to the enumeration of the district to which the person or persons resided, asking whether the return was correct in this respect. The largest number of people speaking Irish only live, as might be expected, in Connaught, where there are over 33,000 so described. In Leinster the number whose speech is confined the native dialect is only 50, in Munster over 18,000, and in Ulster over 12,000.

I'll Not Trust Ye.

Two centuries ago, in the Highlands of Scotland, to ask for a receipt or promissory note was thought an insult. If parties had business matters to transact, they stepped into the air, fixed their eyes upon the heavens, and each repeated his obligation without mortal witness. A mark was then carved on some rock or tree near by as a remembrance of the compact. Such a thing as a breach of contract was rarely met with, so highly did the people regard their honor.

When the march of improvement brought the new mode of doing business, they were often pained by those innovations.

An anecdote is related of a farmer who had been to the Lowlands anp learned worldly wisdom. On returning to his native parish he had need of a small sum of money, and made bold to ask a loan from a gentleman of means named Stuart. This was kindly granted and Mr. Stuart counted out the gold. This done, the farmer wrote a receipt and handed it to Mr. Stuart.

"What is this, man?" cried Mr. Stuart, opening the slip of paper.

"It is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back the gold at the right time," replied Sandy.

"Binding ye? Weel, my man, if ye canna trust yourself, I'm sure I'll no trust ye. Ye canna have my gold." And gathering it up he put it back in his desk and turned the key on it.

"But, sir, I might die," replied the canny Scotchman, bringing up an argument in favor of his new wisdom, "and perhaps my sons might refuse it ye; but the bit of paper would compel them."

"Compel them to sustain a dead father's honor?" cried the Celt. "They'll need compelling to do right if this is the road ye're leading them. I'll neither trust ye nor them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money; but ye'll find nane in the parish that'll put more faith in a bit of paper than in a neighbor's word o' honor and his fear o' God.

Early Women Journalists.

The first daily newspaper printed in the world was established and edited by a woman—Elizabeth Mallet, in London, 1702—almost two hundred years ago. In her salutatory she said she had established a newspaper "to spare the public half the impertinence which the ordinary papers contain." Womanlike, her paper was reformatory.

The first newspaper published in America of which we have any record was in Massachusetts. It was called the *Massachusetts Gazette and News-Letter*. After the death of the editor the widow edited it in the most spirited manner for two or three years. It was the only paper that did not suspend operations when Boston was besieged by the British. The widow's name was Margaret Craper.

In 1632 Rhode Island issued the first newspaper. It was owned and edited by Anna Franklin. She and her two daughters did the printing, and their servants worked the printing press. History tells us that for her quickness and correctness she was appointed printer to the colony, supplying pamphlets, etc., to the Colonial officers. She also printed an edition of the colonial laws of 340 pages.

In 1772 Clementine Reid published a paper in Virginia favoring the Colonial cause, and greatly offended the Royalists; and two years after another paper was started in the interests of the Crown by Mrs. H. Boyle, borrowing the name of Mrs. Reid's paper, which was the Virginia *Gazette*, but which was shortlived. Both of the papers were published in the town of Williamsburg. The Colonial paper was the first newspaper in which the Declaration of Independence was printed.

In 1773 Elizabeth Timothy published and edited a paper in Charleston, South Carolina. After the Revolution, Annie Timothy became its editor, and was appointed State Printer, which position she held seventeen years. Mary Crouch published a paper in Charleston about the same time, in special opposition to the Stamp act. She afterwards removed her paper to Salem, Massachusetts, and continued its publication there for years after.

How to Shake Hands.

There are only two or three people now living who can successfully shake hands. There is a great deal of handshaking done through the country, but only a small per cent. of the shakers and shakees know how to do it so as to get the entire amount of exhilaration out of it. Some grab the hand of an adversary in a quick, nervous manner that scares the victim nearly to death, while others slide the cold and clammy paw at you so that you feel the same as when you draw a cold oyster with vinegar on it down your back. If you are shaking hands with a lady incline the head slightly with a soft and graceful yet half timid movement. Look gently in her eyes with a kind of pleading smile, beam on her features a bright and winsome beam, say something you have heard some one else on similar occasions and in the meantime shake her hand in a subdued yet vigorous way, not as though you were trying to make a mash by pulverizing her fingers nor in too conservative a manner; allowing her hand to fall with a sickening thud when you let go. Care should be taken not to hang on the hand more than half an hour in public, as bystanders might make remarks.

* * *

An Illinois court has decided that woman's lie about her age doesn't vitiate her insurance policy.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 1, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

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NEW FURNITURE

Such as Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables,
Sinks, Chairs, Lounges, &c.,
Cheaper than you can buy
at Public Sales.

WHITMER & CO.
Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Aaron Durst's sale will be found advertised in another col.

——J. L. Spangler, Adm'r, advertises in REPORTER sale of real estate of Sarah Kuhn.

——Joseph Beck, brother-in-law of Hon. J. G. Meyer, and formerly a resident of our county, is in on a visit from the west.

——The Local *News* says that on Thursday of last week 75 Union county people left for Kansas.

——The recent Christmas services of the Centre Hall Lutheran Sabbath school seems to have attracted attention abroad. A number of Sunday schools have made application for it—several applications from Philadelphia and Maryland.

——Mr. Dan'l Tressler, of near Linden Hall, sent two apples to this office, which he says are two years old. They are still sound, and if Mr. T. can keep himself in corresponding preservation, it will be his good fortune to be a boppin when the next Centennial comes around.

——We wish it distinctly understood that the Co. Finance Supplement, recently circulated by the county papers, were printed at the CENTRE REPORTER office; persons having the shabby and faulty Supplement printed elsewhere, last year, please c-o-m-p-a-r-e. Bellefonte papers please copy.

——Mrs. Love, widow of John Love, of Potter, intends making Centre Hall her home, having purchased the house and lot of D. C. Runkle, in the upper end of town.

——Let it be remembered by farmers, mechanics, laborers, and others, that the Penns Valley Bargain store is always supplied with a full assortment of goods, especially adapted to their wants, which are sold lower than elsewhere, for cash.

——Isaac Spicher, of Potter, intends moving west. His sale will be found advertised in REPORTER.

——A sermon will be preached to the Post of Centre Hall, on Saturday evening, in the Lutheran church, by Rev. W. E. Fischer.

——The farm of John Love, dec'd, near Tussyville, was knocked off at public sale, on 22 ult., to Wm. C. Love, at $48.25 per acre—160 acres.

——Jacob M'Cool pas purchased Mrs. Rishel's land south of Spring Mills, and adjoining his own farm.

——Andrew Smith, who went from this section to Virginia, some years ago, sold out down there, and is back again to good old Pennsvalley, which he likes best yet. He has rented a farm of John Grove in Gregg.

——The tax-payers of Centre county can't see the idea of the *Watchman* in wanting a nickel plated bridge at that office. The *Watchman* can not bulldose the Commissioners into anything like that. The Commissioners feel disposed to do what is fair to Bellefonte as well as the tax-payers outside, but the people do not think it shall be a nickel plated bridge just to please the *Watchman*.

——The rivers are falling and waters are lower, and people along streams feel relief. Prices are falling and clothing is low at the Philad. Branch, and men and boys everywhere are rejoicing thereat. Largest stock in the county and always first class goods.

——There is one commendable streak in Jumbo, he reads the great and good REPORTER very diligently, by which he derives much improvement.

——The citizens of Lock Haven are making a bold move to have the car works and machine shops of the Susquehanna & Southwestern railroad located at that city. A committee of business men have started out to raise $50,000 for this purpose.

——The New York *World* says the Rev. Dr. James Wilson, of the Central Presbyterian church in West Fifty-seventh street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, has been ordered by his physicians to take a vacation for six months on account of his health, which has become much impaired by long and very hard work. Dr. Wilson is a son of Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills.

——Judge Elwell, of Columbia county, in a case of the Commonwealth vs. David Hollingshead for illegal fishing, holds that an outline is not a permanently set means of taking fish and therefore not indictable under the act of June 3, 1878, but adds, for the purpose of preventing misapprehension, that if any bass, pike or pickerel are caught in any other manner than with rod, hook and line, the person is liable to a penalty.

——The *Watchman* of last week is rediculously mixed up in its articles, as some one tells us, far worse than its bad mix in its Supplements. What's the matter in that shanty? That chap at Millheim would say it's tangle-foot.

——You are wanted at the Philadelphia Branch, where winter stock of clothing will be sold out at near cost to make room for spring trade. Now is your time for a cheap suit or overcoat. Do not miss this grand opportunity.

——J. A. Haines, of near Spring Mills, intends moving west. His sale is advertised in another column.

FROM MADISONBURG.

Sleighing was good. The boys are busy hauling brick for the new Lutheran church, which is to be built the coming summer. J. W. Hazel is the boss carpenter of the church, and a genius to push ahead. The widow Fiedler will build a new house next summer, with outbuildings. S. B. Shaffer is head boss of the work. J. I. Ocker will also put up a new house here next summer, Sam'l Lose to boss that. Our town will show live improvement next season. S.

——The weather has been cold the past few days. Saturday evening there were about two inches of sleet, followed by mild and slush on Sunday. Monday and Tuesday cold and stormy.

——All members of the Y. M. C. A. are requested to attend the business meeting, in Centre Hall, Monday evening, 5th. The fourth anniversary exercises of the association will be held in the Evangelical church, on Sunday evening, 11th. An interesting program is being arranged.

——Another big overflow is reported from Bellefonte—a big overflow of customers at the Philad. Branch for low priced clothing. The rush continues great but all are benefited by it. Rush in on Lewins, that's right, if he intends to sell clothing at near cost.

——"Our Little Ones," for March is a gem, and delights the boys and girls. One year $1.50, by the Russell Pub. Co., Boston.

——Mr. Sam'l M'Williams, of Ferguson twp., died a short time ago, aged 83 years.

——We are pleased to find that Chas. Smith has been re-elected one of the Justices of the Peace for Bellefonte. Charley has proven one of the most efficient squires in the county.

J. H. REIFSNYDER, Trustee, will offer for sale, on Saturday. March 3, 1½ miles south of Aaronsburg, a valuable FARM, of 139 acres, known as the Michael Kreamer farm. Thereon erected two dwelling houses, a large bank barn and all the necessary outbuildings, a never-failing spring at the door, orchard with choice fruit. About 95 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with the best white pine, white oak and other timber.

TERMS:—One-half on confirmation of sale, balance in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage. ts

LOCAL ELECTIONS.

MILLHEIM BOROUGH.

Chief Burgess, James C. Smith. Assistant Burgess, J. W. Adams. Council, C. W. Hartman. J. H. Maize, J. C. Springer H. T. Hockman, A. A. Frank, J. H. Swartz. School Directors, A. Walter, D. L. Zerby. Overseer. H. H. Weiser. Assessor, D. W. Zeigler. Ass't Assessors, W. A. Tobias, E. C. Campbell. Judge, F. P. Musser. Inspectors, W. N. Auman, A. J. Gephart. Auditor, J. R. Bair. High Constable, E. Bartholomew. Constable, G. W. Stover, Jr.

HAINES TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors, John J. Orndorf, A. J. Stover. Overseer, Adam Weaver. School Directors, Jacob Feidler, Em'l Cronmiller. Assessor, Jerry Winkelblech. Ass't Assessors, Henry Feidler, Cornelius Bower. Auditor J. G. Meyer. Town Clerk, J. Willis Musser. Constable, J. H. Crouse. East Precinct: Judge, M. S. Fiedler. Inspectors, W. J. Krape, John C. Stover, West Precinct; Judge, George Bower. Inspectors, Robert B. Boop, B. F. Edmunds.

COLLEGE.

Judge J Green Irwin. Inspectors, Cornelius Dale, Jacob Pottorf. School Directors, J W Shuey, Wm McGirk. Overseer of Poor, Henry Etters. Supervisors, Fred Decker, J W Showalter. Assessor, John E Murray. Asst Assessors, Wm Lytle, J P Moore. Auditor, Jos Parker. Constable, James Ray. Town Clerk, Thomas Dale.

FERGUSON. E. P.

Judge. H M Meek. Inspectors, Daniel Lowder, W C Port. W P Justice of Peace James Smith. Judge, J N Bell. Inspectors, Sam'l Eleberger, W P Heberling. School Directors, Elias Beistline, Levi Kreps. Overseer of Poor, D W Miller. Supervisors, Solomon Gates, David Fye. Assessor, D G Meek. Asst Assessors J T McCormick, J H Miller. Auditor. D L Dennis. Constable, Peter Wolf. Township Clerk, M D Snyder.

HARRIS.

Justice of Peace, Edward Kreamer. Judge Michael Hess. Inspectors A H Kreamer, S H Bailey. School Directors, Samuel McClintock, Jacob Condo. Overseer of Poor, John Meyers 3 y, James Osman, 1 y, Supervisors, Peter Kuhn, Daniel Bohn. Assessor, D T Weiland. Asst. Assessors, Cyrus Durst, S F Ishler. Auditor, C C Meyer. Constable, Wm Meyer. Township Clerk, J H Weber.

MOYER'S MOURNFUL MURMURINGS.

Uriah Moyer is complaning of ill-health and loss of appetite. As the time approaches for his execution his calmness vanishes and at times he becames so nervous that Rev. Spangler, his spiritual adviser, must be sent for, whose presence, like a magic wand, calms the miserable man's fears and from whose society he seems to reap a great deal of comfort. He has made a full and complete confession to Mr. Spangler. Whatever portion of the confession that will be made public will come through the regular issue or supplement of the Post, hence our readers can rest assured that they will not be neglected. Mr. Spangler has the entire matter in hand and we trust in his ability to make a proper disposal of the same.

The doomed man in his outbursts of grief frequently exclaims: 'O, if I only had one good man to give me advice this would never have happened. I was tempted and in my ignorance could not realize the fearful consequences of my transgressions. If I could be allowed to live I would willingly work all the days of my life for the people I have offended. The Governor has given me this short respite. can he not now save my life that I may make amends for what I have done?" While in these fits of griefs be presents a most pitiful sight, and it would require the heart of a Nero to remain untouched with pity.

The preparation of the gallows which are in the basement of the Court House, will require but a few day's work when all will be ready. They are the same on which Jonathan, Uriah's brother was hung, and their erection will be immediately out side of the culprit's window. Nobody can realize the misery the man feels, and the erection of the gallows and preparation for the hanging will drive still further the arrow of remorse into the poor man's soul. Middleburgh Post.

THE CONVICTS AT JEFFERSON CITY, MO., MUTINY.

GUARDS SET UPON—BUILDING FIRED.

BATTLING WITH DESPERATE WRETCHES AMID THE FLAMES.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 23. 1883. Pandemonium prevailed in the Penitentiary here to-day, due to a revolt of the prisoners. They succeeded in distroying $500,000 worth of property; but the prompt action of its officers and guards preventing the inmates from making an escape.

The revolt broke out just after dinner. At a preconcerted signal four of the desperate fellows seized Thomas Van Horn, foreman of the collar shop of Jacob Straus & Co. At the same instant four more siezed Henry Snyder. foreman of the harness shop of the same firm, and in a twinkling stripped every stitch of clothing from his body. The rapidity of their movements showed how well the whole affair had been planned.

At the moment when Van Horn and Snyder were siezed John B. Johnson, who was evidently the ringleader of the revolt and who is under a sentence of twelve years for highway robbery, dodged into a little room of the collar shop, there was a quantity of loose straw. Striking a match he set fire to the straw, in less time than it takes to write it the entire building occupied by Straus & Co, as a collar, whip and harness shop was in flames.

The fire brigade of the Penitentiary at once directed their efforts toward extinguishing the flames, but as the men holding the nozzle of the hose dashed into the shop they were met by the convicts, several of whom were armed with hammers. and driven back, while one of the convicts.

with a blow from some sharp instrument, cut through the hose. For a short time it seemed that the prisoners, who were acting like wild beasts, were to have their way.

The great alarm bell informed the Legislature and the people of the Capitol generally that something was wrong at the Pentitentiary, and a glance in that direction told what it was. Great volumes of smoke and flames shot heavenward and attracted the attention of all.

The armory was emptied of its guns, which, with several boxes of cartridges, were loaded in the wagons and forwarded to the scene in short order. Willing hands were there to receive them.

In less than ten minutes lines were formed surrounding the prison walls, and dignified Senators, colored men, capitalists, bankers, merchants and wood sawers stood shoulder to shoulder, prepared to vindicate the majesty of the law by putting a hole in any convict who dared to tako advantage of the excitement and make a break for liberty.

The man who planned and directed the revolt, John B. Johnson, a safe blower by record, was sent up here for twelve years from Shelby county, in last November, on conviction for highway robbery. He declared his intention to beat the prison, and from the first became known as a dangerous man. The desperate act of to-day was the third attempt at escape.

After Johnson had fired the collar shop he ran to the saddle tree factory of John Sullivan, with the intention of exciting a revolt there. At the main entrance to the shop he met Pat Krump. one of the guards, who, seeing him with a knife and a club in his hand, warned him off. At that moment the flames burst from the windows of the Straus factory, and Krump saw what was up. He was not armed. It would be dangerous for inside guards to go armed. The chances, are ten to one that their weapons would taken from them before they could be used. Krump how ever, made an effort and yelled to Johnson "One step more and you are a dead man."

The desperado turned and ran toward the northeast corner of the grounds, with the intention of scaling the walls. On his way he ran up against Jesse Tolin, the "dresser-in" of the prison, who had sought the courtyard at the first alarm. Johnson paused and stood defiant, with his knife and bludgeon, threatening to brain Tolin if the latter got near enough. Tolin is a small man, while the convict is a giant in build and strength, but the plucky guard, looking his man square in the eye, walked up to him and placing the muzzle of a cocked revolver against his ear ordered him to walk to the blind cell. The convict lost his grip, and obeyed.

The promptest efforts were made and successfully to capture and confine in the blind cells Johnson's companions, One of them was Jerome S. Johnson, doing twenty-five years for murder in the second degree, from Clay county, and another Perry Martin, one of the stage robbers who last summer terrorized Southwest Missouri and "held up" several stages between Seligman and the Eureka Springs. Arkansas Williams, of Kansas City, who inaugurated a revolt in the Kansas City Jail last spring, was another of the party. They were all desperate men.

Meantime the fire was burning and spreading rapidly. In every shop the men were formed into line and at the stern cammand 1,150 of the 1,400 convicts were marched to their cells and locked up. The remainder were trusted to aid in the working of controling the fire.

ALMOST AS BAD

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's Disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be un professional to let out the secret. but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay." The doctor spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capcine will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards. mar.

Tame Sheep.

One of the prime secrets of success in sheep breeding is to have quiet, tame animals. This is true in all branches of breeding, and no truer of any than in sheep breeding. A wild flock of sheep will not be as profitable as a tame flock of the same natural quality. In order to have the sheep tame they should always be treated in the kindest manner, and considerably petted when that is practical. If a flockmaster begins early with the lambs, handling them often, and be particularly careful never to scare them, he will stand a pretty good chance of having a tame flock; but it is scarcely necessary to say that he must see to it that they are not harassed by anybody or anything. If there is a dog on the premises, keep him from interfering with the sheep, if you have to kill him. The flock is worth much more than the dog. Hired help must be taught to go among the sheep gently.—Give them good care, kind treatment, and protect them from annoyances of the character we have named, and the result will be a tame and quiet flock, if it has any natural merit in it.

* * *

In a cave at the summit of a high bluff near Gridley, Cal., a colony of bees had been secreting honey for fifteen years. The only access to their treasure was an almost perpendicular wall of rock, and the difficulty of securing it had always been a sufficient protection until about a month ago, when a party of invaders determined upon an assault. They reached the cave, and, after a three-hours battle with the bees, came off victorious, though they all felt that another such victory would have been the ruin of them. In the cave was found a solid mass of honey in the comb two and a half feet thick.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, February 27.

Flour is quiet but firm. Grain is lower. Seeds—Clover is quiet but steady at 13a14½. Timothy and flax are nominal.

Flour—Minnesota extras at 5.75, Penn'a family 5.25, western do at 5.50a6.40, and patents at 6.25a 8.00.

Wheat—1.19¾ bid and 1.20½ asked for No 2 white, February.

Corn was lower with 68½bid and 68¾ asked for sail mixed. February. Oats 52 bid and 54 asked for No. 2 white, Feb.

Whiskey is steady at 1.18 for western.

Cattle—Prime 6¾a7¼, good 6½a6¾, medium 6a 6¼, common 5¼a5¾. Fat cows 4a5½. Sheep 6¾a7, good 6½a6¾; lambs, 5a8; bulls, 4a4¾; calves, 6½ a9½; hogs 9¾a10¼.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.45a2.50 per bushel, prime marrowfats 3.00a3.25 per bushel, prime natives 2.60a2.75, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice dairy 30a32, prime do 20a25, common to medium 12a15, fancy creamery 35a37.

Beeswax—Quoted at 30a33 ℔ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15 a16, quarters 8½a9½, peaches, halves,7a8, peeled 12 a17. cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 24a25, refrigerator eggs no sale pickled eggs 17a18.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.50a 1.75, do do yellow 1.50a1.75, cabbage per 100 $4.00a 6.00.

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 2.00a2.25

Potatoes—Early rose 75a80 per bushel on track and 90a95 store. Jersey sweet 3.50 per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 80a90, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7a6½.

Hominy—We quote at 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Mincemeat—6a7 per pound.

Sweet Cider—Country 7.00a.800 per bbl.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a7½ per pound.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 12a12½, choice Rio 12¼a13, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20 a22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14½.

Sugars—Standard A 8½a8, Prairie B 8¼a8, refined yel'w 7a8, granulated 9¾a8, crushed 9¾a8, powdered 9¾a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 39, prime do 37, choice sugar syr'ps 45, prime do do 43, good do do 40.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10, green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 20, No. 1 extra 1.30, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40. Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20.c

Wool—Fine 37a39, coarse 27a33.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 25 to 33c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 15c per pound; apple butter, 75c per gallon; corn 75c per bushel; celery, 5c per stalk; cabbage 5 to 10c per head; apples, 75c to $1.25 per bushel; ducks, 70c per pair; sour crout, 5c per quart; turkeys, $1 to $1.25 each; by the pound, 15c; oats, 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.12
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, 65; and ears new	60
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	7 00
Timothy seed	1 75
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 22 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham. 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 22 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg. 4.85.

MARRIED

On 8th instant, at the home of the bride, Mr. Oscar W. Stover, of near Centre Hall, and Miss Iris Virginia, daughter of David Rhinesmith, of near Bellefonte, formerly of Earlystown.

On the 20 ult., by Rev. Koser, Mr. D. B. Calvert, of Altoona, and Miss Ellen Reist, of Boalsburg.

On 20 instant, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at Aaronsburg. Ralph E. Stover and Miss Maggie M. Stover, both of Haines twp.

On 22 instant, by the same, at the residence of Mr. B. F. Royer, Mr. Cyrus N. Phillips, of Lake, Stark county, Ohio, and Miss Lucy C. Weagley, of Madisonburg.

DIED.

On Feb. 14, in the Loop, John Heimbach, aged 81 years, 5 months, 29 days.

AUDITORS' MEETING.—The Potter Twp. Auditors will meet at the house of D. J. Meyer, Centre Hall, on Monday, March 12, to audit accounts with Overseers and Supervisors, where all interested can attend.
JOHN GROVE, Auditor.

SALE, MARCH 19.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, on Monday, March 19, the follow articles: 2 horses, 1 mare with colt, 2 colts going on 3 years and 1 going on 2 years, 5 cows, 1 bull, 7 head of young cattle, 6 sheep, 1 sow, 3 shoats, 4-horse wagon, 4 horse broad-wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon nearly new, 2-horse spring wagon, new Buckeye drill, Centre Hall grain-power machine and shaker, fanning mill, 2 Excelsior plows, cornplanter, 2 harrows, large cultivator, 2 corn cultivators, bobsled, Excelsior mower and reaper, hayrope, pullies, cornscraper, set broad breechbands, 2 sets frontgears, set double harness, team saddle, logsled, hayrake, fifth chain, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m.
J. A. HAINES.

Vincennes, Ind., Feb. 25.—Thousands of farm houses along the Wabash river have been washed away. Small town along the river are under water or entirely surrounded. The water is slowly subsiding.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter township, 2½ miles southwest of Tussyville, on the Kerlin farm, on Thursday, March 22, the following property: 2 good work horses, 5 head of horn cattle, 3 cows, two of which will be fresh in three or four weeks, one about the last of April; 2 heifers, both springers; 17 sheep, good 2-horse wagon, buggy, good set bobsleds, large 2-horse cultivator, 1-horse cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, plow, shovel plow, 2 harrows, corn scraper, cutting bench, front and plow gears, collars, bridles, flynets, riding saddle and bridle, fifth, tongue and breast chains; cow chains, single and double trees, rakes and forks, grindstone, digging iron, picks, grubbing hoe, large farm dinner bell, also household and kitchen furniture. Five pair bedsteads, cook and 10 plate stove, cupboard. bureau, table, sink, doughtray, 6 new chairs, rocking chairs, barrel of good vinegar, meat vessels, lard stands, and other articles. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock
ISAAC SPICHER.

SALE, MARCH 21.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 1 mile west of Old Fort, on Wednesday, March 21. One cow, cook stove, coal stove with heater, extension table, sink, 2 sets chairs, rocking chairs, dressing bureau, flour-chest, doughtrry, washstand, 117 yards carpet, oil-cloth, 4 bedsteads, cupboard, stand, lot of crocks and dishes, tinware, iron kettle, tubs, churn, meat vessels, bbl. vinegar, grindstone, potatoes by the bushel, picks, shovels, woodbox, smoked meat, apple butter, canned fruit, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m.
AARON DURST.

SALE, MARCH 16.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of Court, there will be offered at public sale, at Centre Hall, Pa., on Friday, March 16, 1883, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following piece of real estate, late the property of Sarah Kuhn, deceased. All that certain lot of ground situated in the town of Centre Hall, bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of John C. Miller, on the south by lands of Joseph Bitner's heirs and on the west by turnpike road; containing in breadth four perches and in length two perches. There is a good two-story frame house and complete outbuilding on said lot, with running water, making it a very desirable home.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale; balance in two equal payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage.
1mar2t J. L. SPANGLER,
Administrator.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned one mile east of Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 22: One cow, 2 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, self-feeder; 10-plate stove, cupboard, bedsteads, sink desk, barrels, chests, meat and other vessels, hay by the ton, forks, iron kettle, and other articles.

Sale to commence at 1 p. m.
JOHN G. EMERICK.

SALE, MARCH 17.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned at Centre Hall, on Saturday, March 17: Dressing bureau, Bedsteads, chairs, tables, mirrors, four stoves, 1 cook-stove, 1 parlor cook and heater, and 2 coal stoves; stove pipe, corner cupboard, sink, carpet, stands, meat vessels, vinegar, corn in the ear, crocks, fruit cans, dishes, 2 grindstones, iron kettle, wheelbarrow, shoemaker tools, lasts, scraps of sole leather, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m.
JACOB RICHARD.

SALE, MARCH 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, 1½ miles west of Tussyville, on Saturday, March 10. One good horse, mare with colt, 2 cows, one coming in fresh; 2 heifers, young bull, 3 shoats, Excelsior reaper, 2-horse wagon, buggy, logsled, hay ladders, 1-horse cultivator, plows, harrows, horse gears, harness, 8 tons hay, one-half interest in a separator, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. Sam'l Leitzel, auc't.
JOHN H. LONG.

SALE, MARCH 7.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, on Sinking Creek, 1½ miles west of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 7, the following articles: One 4-year old mare, fresh cow, heifer, plow, cornscraper, set of Yankee harness, flynets, bells, hay and fodder, buggy, sleigh. Also a lot of household goods. Cook-stove and fixtures, small coal stove, 3 tables, 2 bureaus, stands, sink, corner cupboard, woodbox, doughtray, set of chairs, bedsteads, sewing machine, shot gun, tubs, churn, glass and queensware, tin-ware, carpet, oil cloth, smoked meat, potatoes, scalding trough, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. Jas. N. Leitzel, auctioneer.
DAN'L BOTTEIGER.

SALE, MARCH 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, Tuesday, March 20; Three work horses, 1 4-year old mare with foal, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 8 head of young cattle, 17 head of sheep, 3 head of hogs, 2 2-horse wagons, one nearly new; plantation wagon, top-buggy, sled, Geiser separator, No. 2 Excelsior reaper, Union Fertilizer drill, Willouby gum drill, hayrake, fanning mill, fodder cutter, straw cutter, hayrope, fork and pullies, land-roller, corn scraper, double cultivator, single cultivator, plows, harrow, 2 sets of tug harness, set of light crupper gears, 2 sets of single harness, one new; 2 saddles, collars bridles, flynets, chains, forks rakes, double trees, single trees, also a lot house furniture. Corner cupboard, dining table, bed-steads, coal stove, bed-room stove, Hathaway cook stove, cider barrels, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock when terms will be made known.
EPHRAIM KELLER.

SALE, MARCH 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, 1½ miles east of Centre Hill, on Thursday, March 8, the following articles: 2 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, two of which are fresh; 2 head of young cattle, 2 shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 2 sleds, sleigh, log sled, log chain, top-buggy, reaper and mower combined, grain cradle, hayrake, fanning mill, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn scraper, cornplanter, 2 sets tug harness, good as new; 2 sets flynets, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, post auger and frame, post axe, cow chains, double and single trees, grind stone, sausage chopper, lard press, meat vessels, tubs, cider barrels, iron kettle, also household furniture. One corner cupboard, 1 dining table, 2 breakfast tables, 2 bedsteads with bedding, 2 sets of chairs, carpet, eight-day clock, 1 parlor stove, and various other articles to numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. on said day. Terms: All sums amounting to 5 dollars and under, cash; all sums over 5 dollars a credit of ten months by giving their notes with approved security before the removal of goods. Jonah Neff, auctioneer.
ANNA EVANS.

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, executors of Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, also trustees and agents for his heirs, hereby offer at private sale the real estate of said Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, situated in Potter township about one mile west of Potters Mills, consisting of two tracts of land: one containing about forty acres, being wood land; the other, containing sixty acres, more or less, being very productive, well improved, and otherwise desirable farm land, without stones or waste, upon which is erected an ample dwelling-house, a good bank-barn, and other outbuildings, and in connection with which there is good water, fruit, and other attachments. For further information and for terms apply to

S. L. STIVER,
Bunker Hill, Illinois.
MARY F. STIVER,
1feb6t SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER.
Potters Mills, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the property herein mentioned, at constable's sale, as the property of Peter Rarick, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, and all persons are cautioned against meddling with the same: One cook stove, two tables, one room stove, half dozen chairs, three beds, one clock, 50 yards of carpet, iron kettle, two tubs, lot of meat potatoes, two horses, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse spring wagon, set of tug and single harness, plow, harrow, cultivator, reaper, cutter, 12 bushels of wheat, two cows, and all the defendant's personal property. 22feb3t
M. W. WOLF.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
1mar6t M. J. ROYER,
JOHN GROVE,
Administrators, Centre Hill.

—Sechler's keep the best and purest groceries, always, and give all full value, and pay best prices for produce.

PURITY.

Of all the ills of human flesh,
No greater can be found
Than that which slowly weaves a mesh
And ends in finding bound
The victim, this is dread Catarrh;
But there's one healing cure,
And tho' you search both near and far
Naught like *Peruna* pure.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
Fashion Quarterly.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home and the newest things in art needle work.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR
SPECIMEN COPIES. 15 CENTS
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
1jantf

ATTENTION COLLECTORS FOR 1881.—All unsettled duplicates for the year 1881 will be placed in the hands of the attorney for immediate collection if not settled again the 1st day of April, 1883.
8feb2m JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

SALE MARCH 1st.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale at his residence ¾ of a mile north east of Penn Hall, on Thursday, March 1st, the following personal property, to wit:

One four-year-old stallion, two mares with foal, two two-year-old colts, one 1-year old colt, horned cattle, 19 head of extra Leicester sheep, two four-horse waggons, broad wheel, two horse wagon, 1 1-horse spring wagon, 1 two-horse sled, family sleigh, two sets hayladders (chestnut), box that holds sixty bushels, threshing machine, with shaker, power and strap, Excelsior windmill, Excelsior reaper with mower in good running order, hay rake, hay fork, Centre Hall corn planter, two-horse cultivator, two 1-horse cultivators with shovels, cornscraper, land-roller, two double shovels, two Hartman ploughs, Excelsior plough. side-hill plough, harrows, lot of single trees, double trees, single harness, set of double harness, lot of horse gears, fifth chain, log chain, set blacksmith tools, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m., when terms will be made known. J. H. Leitzell, auctioneer.
D. J. MUSSER.

SALE, MARCH 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 2 miles south of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 14, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following property: One stallion, 1 horse, 1 mare, span of mules, span of driving ponies, 2 cows, 6 head young cattle, lot of shoats, drill, sulky, cultivator, cloverhuller, Buckeye reaper, Buckeye mower, 4-horse wagon, 2 2-horse wagons, bob sled, log sled, family sleigh, grain separator, plows harrows, cultivators, hayrope and pulley, hay fork, fanning mill, straw and feed cutter, corn planter, breechbands, tug-harness, plow gears, bridles, collars, double trees, single-tree, spreads, etc. Also household furniture.

Sale to commence at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known. Jas. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer.
JACOB M'COOL.

SALE, MARCH 9.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at residence of the undersigned, at Centre Hall, on Friday, March 9, the following articles; Two horses, 3 shoats, 1 2-horse wagon, turning lathe with horse power, 1100 spokes, plows, cultivator, shovel plows, corn in the ear, a lot of oak plank, horse gears, single harness, 5 tons of hay, carpenter tools, single trees, chains, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m.
JONATH. FROM.

SALE MARCH 16.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, in Harris township, one mile east of Linden Hall, on Friday, March 16, the following property, viz: Six head of work horses, 2-year old colt, 4 head of milch cows, ten head of young cattle, two breeding sows, two broad-wheel plantation wagons one of which is just new, one 2-horse wagon, two sets of hay ladders, eighty-bushel wagon bed, two sets of heavy wagon boards, two buggies, gum-spring drill, horse rake, double sled just new, plank sled, Centre Hall cornplanter, 5 ploughs, three harrows, three 1-horse cultivators, 3-horse cultivator, two corn scrapers, four sets of double and single trees, two 3-horse trees, two pair of spreads with single trees, ice cutter, rough lock, log chain, fifth chains, breast and butt chains, cow chains, cutting box just new, fanning mill, grind stone, dinner bell, forks and shovels, 6 sets plowgears, 6 collars, 12 pair of hames, wagon saddle, 6 Yankee bridles, 6 sets of flynets, pair of checks, 4 choke straps, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known. Jonah Neff, auctioneer.
GEORGE SWAB.

SALE MARCH 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, one and one-half miles north of Farmer's Mills, Thursday, March 15, 1883, the following articles: 2 head of horses, 2-year-old colt, 3 milk cows, six head of good sheep, 4 shoats, 1 sow with pigs, two 2-horse wagons, one 2-horse spring-wagon, 1 buggy, 2-hourse sled, family sled, log-sled, reaper, drill, threshing machine with shaker, strap and power, hay-rake, hay-fork, rope, and pullies, fanning mill, cornplanter, cornscraper, plows, one 2-horse cultivator, one 1-horse cultivator, harrows, double and single trees, grain-cradles, lot of horsegears, set of tug gears, set of frontgears, set of single harness, flynets, saddle, bridles, checks, chains, &c. Also a lot of household furniture, 2 cook stoves, parlor stove, 10-plate stove, sink, chains, tables, corner cupboard, four bedsteads with bedding, 70 yards of carpet, chests, 2 iron kettles, large copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, vinegar, meat vessels, and other articles. Sale to commence at 9½ a. m.
JONATH. WEAVER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Catharine Shultz, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
25jan6t M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r Farmer's Mills, Pa.

POTTERS MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very valuable property near Potters Mills is offered at private sale, consisting of 5 ACRES of land, thereon a good HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a good well at the door; choice apple trees, peach and plum trees. The property is a desirable one. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant home can call upon Mr. Franklin Royer, of Spruce Town, who will show you the property and give conditions of sale. For further information address to
SAMUEL KRIDER,
Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa.
P. O. Box 43. 15jantf

MILESBURG PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

A very valuable property in Milesburg, is offered at private sale, consisting of two excellent town lots, thereon a 2½ STORY HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings, a never-failing well of soft water at the door, choice fruit, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, and smaller fruits on the premises. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant and profitable home, can call upon Mr. Elias Zimmerman, who will show them the property. For further information apply to
MRS. JOHN RIDER,
7dectf Tussyville, Pa.